

No. 27  
OCT.  
NOV.



# Leading COMICS

TEN  
CENTS

A 52 - PAGE  
MAGAZINE

*featuring*

**PETER  
PORKCHOPS**

AND A HOST OF  
OTHER ANIMAL  
FAVORITES!





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WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



is for  
**UNKNOWN**

THERE'S NO SUCH ANIMAL.  
WE'VE HUNTED HIGH AND LOW,  
IN LAND OF APE AND CANNIBAL,  
BUT NOWHERE TO BE FOUND  
IS X, THE UNKNOWN QUANTITY—  
POOR CHAP, HE'LL NEVER  
READ THE BOOKS WITH THE SIGN THAT  
MEANS "I WANT IT, GEE!"



-ON THE COVER OF  
**FLASH COMICS**  
FOR EXAMPLE!  
IT'S YOUR  
GUARANTEE  
OF THE **BEST**  
IN ANY COMIC  
MAGAZINE!

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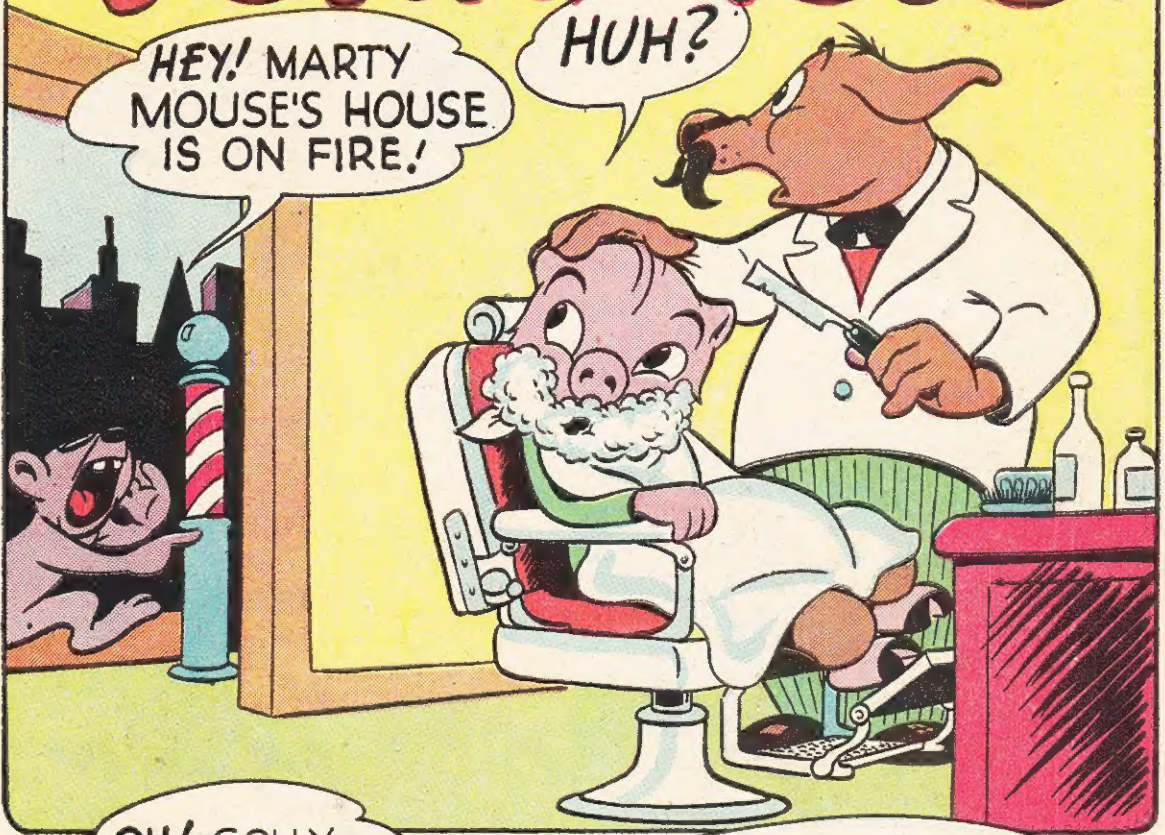
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# PETER PORKCHOPS

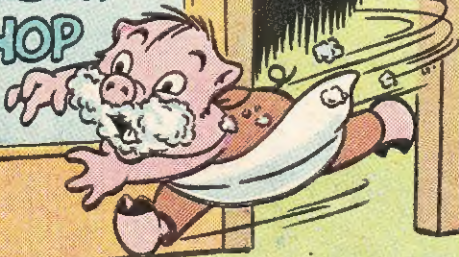
HEY! MARTY  
MOUSE'S HOUSE  
IS ON FIRE!

HUH?

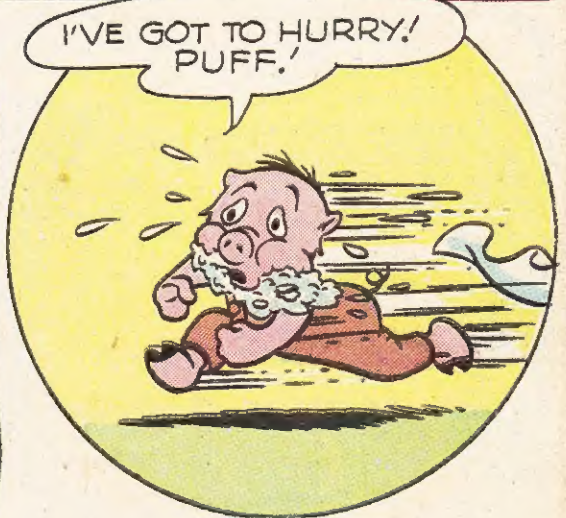


OH! GOLLY,  
LET ME OUT OF  
HERE!

BARBER  
SHOP

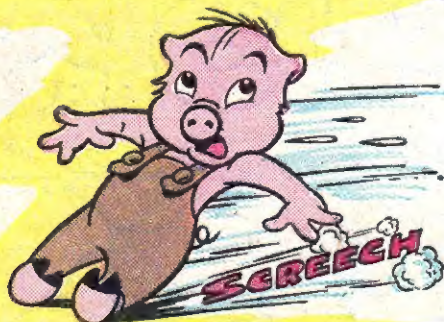


I'VE GOT TO HURRY!  
PUFF!

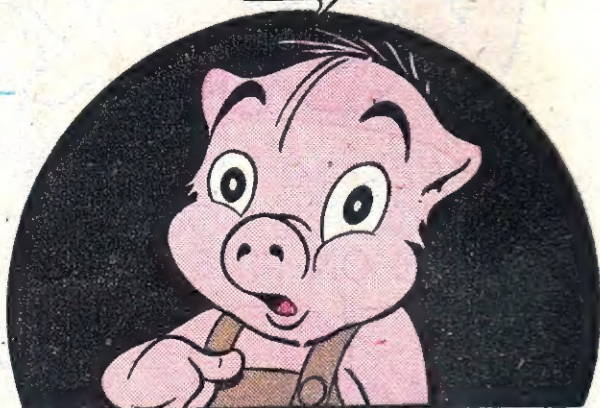




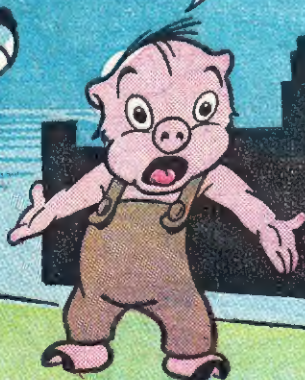
**HEY!** WAIT A MINUTE!!



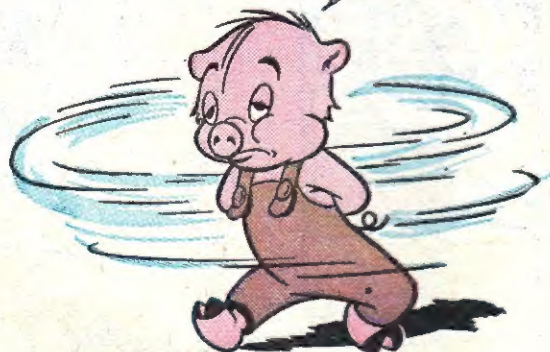
**I'M NOT MARTY MOUSE!  
I'M PETER PORKCHOPS!**



MY HOUSE  
COULDN'T BURN DOWN  
'CAUSE I DON'T HAVE  
A HOUSE.!



GEE! NOW POOR MARTY DOESN'T  
HAVE A HOUSE, EITHER.!



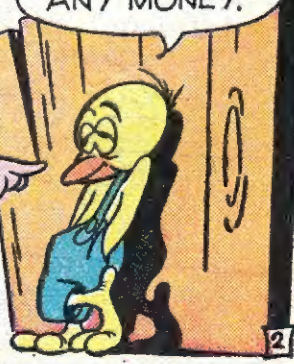
I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO! I'LL  
TAKE UP A COLLECTION TO BUILD  
HIM A NEW HOUSE.!



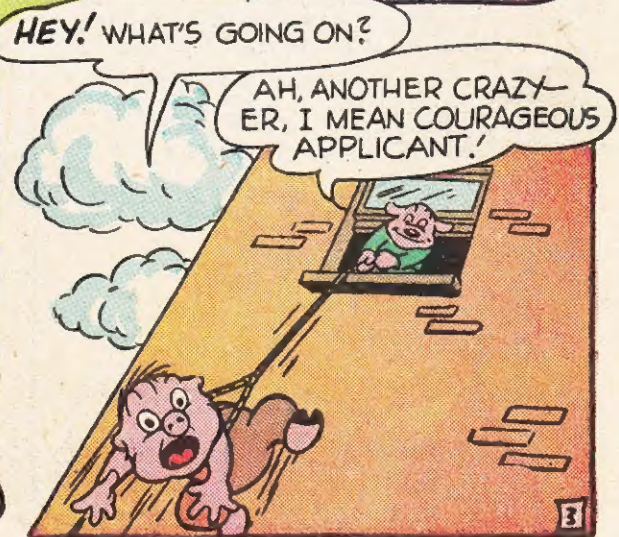
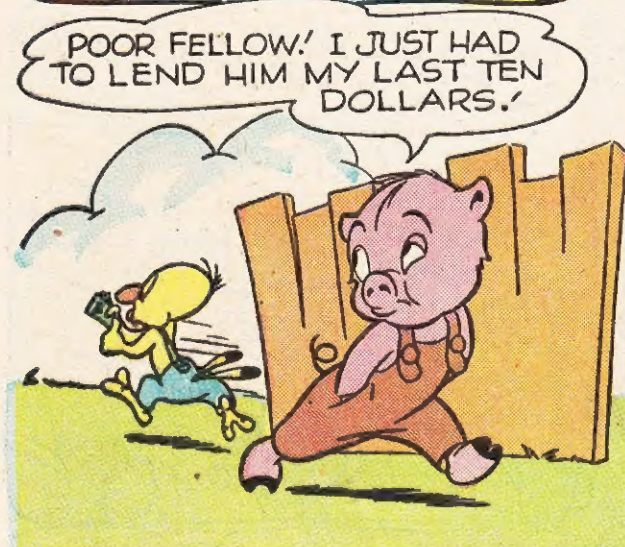
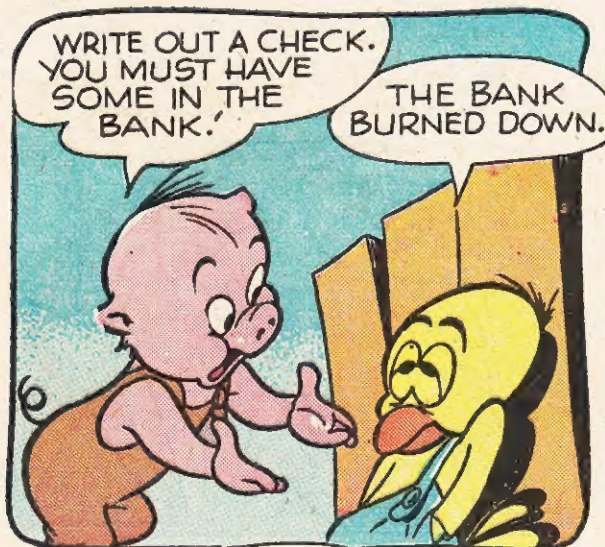
HELLO, PEEPY.  
I'M TAKING A COLLECTION TO  
BUY MARTY MOUSE A NEW  
HOUSE! HOW ABOUT  
A DOLLAR ?



I DON'T HAVE  
ANY MONEY.!











HELP! LET ME OUT!  
I CHANGED MY  
MIND!

TUT, TUT...  
CHANGE  
IT BACK!

YOUR FIRST ASSIGNMENT WILL  
BE TO TEST OUR NEW **SECRET  
PARACHUTE!** IT HAS NO RIP  
CORD, NO SHROUD, NO...

W-HOW DOES IT  
KEEP YOU FROM  
FALLING?

THAT'S WHAT WE WANT TO TEST!

OKAY! GO UP WITH THE  
PILOT. HE'LL BREAK YOU UP,  
I MEAN IN, ON THE JOB!

GULP!

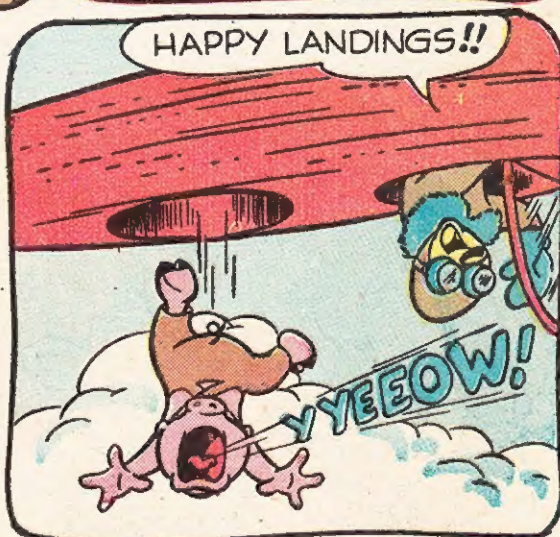
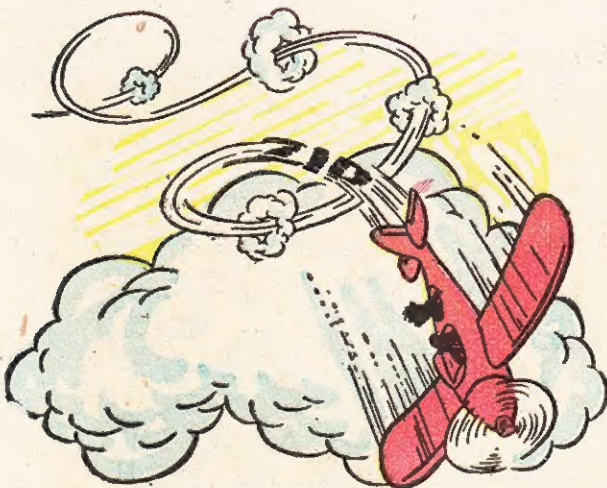
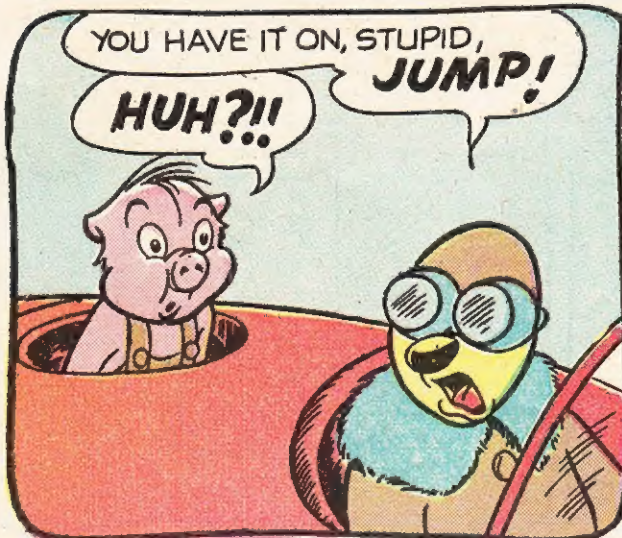
B-BUT WHAT IF I JUMP AND THE  
PARACHUTE **DOESN'T OPEN?**

TUT, TUT! DON'T WORRY.  
YOU'RE JUST JUMPING  
TO A CONCLUSION!

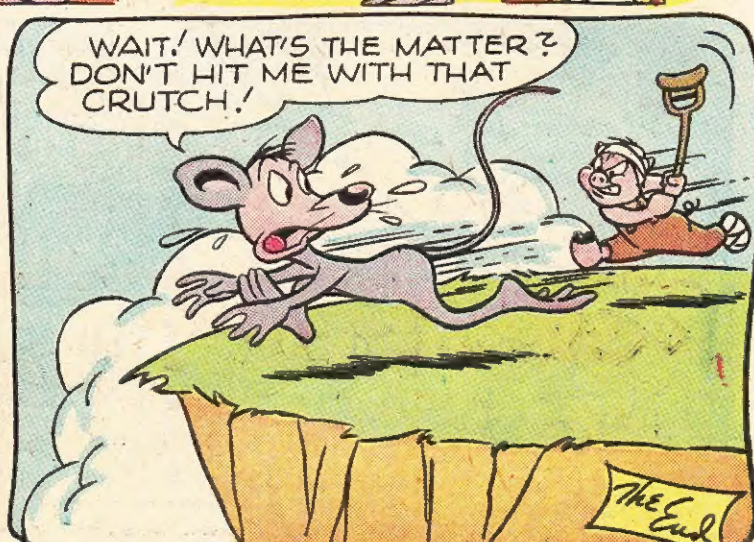
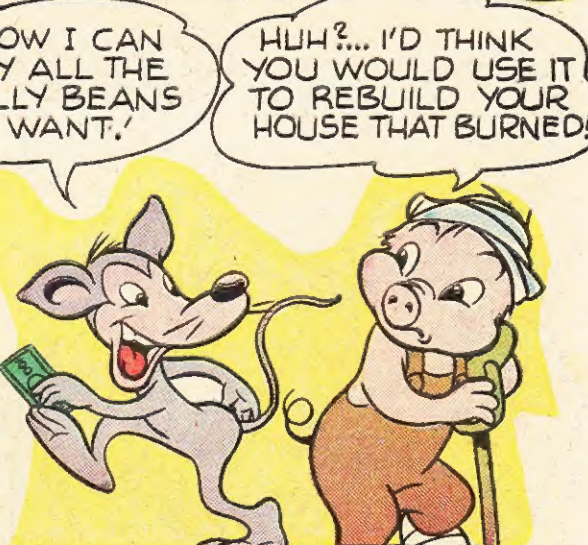
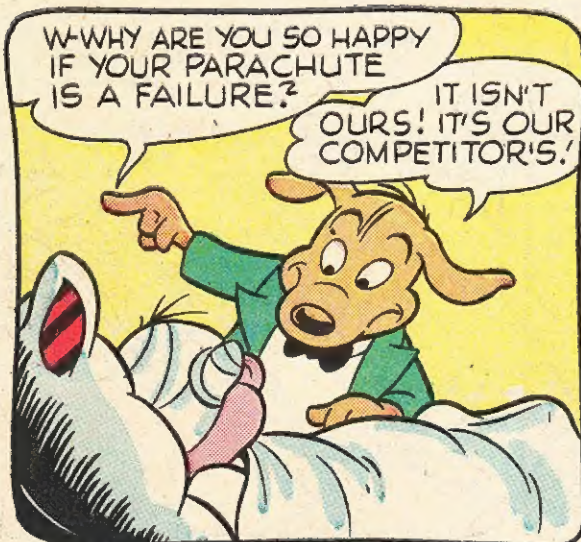
WE'RE AT 500 FEET!  
**JUMP!**

WHERE'S  
MY  
PARACHUTE?











# Stan MUSIAL

BATTING CHAMPION OF THE  
MAJOR LEAGUES



"SPORTING NEWS"  
SELECTED STAN  
AS PLAYER OF  
THE YEAR, 1946.

BASEBALL WRITERS NAMED  
HIM MOST VALUABLE PLAYER IN  
THE NATIONAL LEAGUE. MUSIAL'S  
BIG BAT MADE HIM BASEBALL'S  
CHAMPION HITTER — WITH A BATTING  
AVERAGE OF .365

THERE GOES  
A REAL  
CHAMPION!



HE EATS LOTS  
OF WHEATIES



MUSIAL'S BATTING AVERAGE  
WAS 28 POINTS BETTER THAN  
HIS NEAREST NATIONAL LEAGUE RIVAL.  
HE ALSO TOPPED THE CIRCUIT IN RUNS  
SCORED, 124; COLLECTED THE MOST  
HITS, 228 — AND LED IN SINGLES, 142;  
DOUBLES, 50; AND TRIPLES, 20

"MY BATTING AVERAGE IS HIGH IN  
THE WHEATIES LEAGUE," SAYS SLUG-  
GING STAN MUSIAL. "JUST ABOUT  
EVERY MORNING YOU'LL FIND ME  
POLISHING OFF A COUPLE OF BOWLS  
OF WHEATIES — 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS' —  
WITH MILK AND FRUIT. IT'S MY FAVORITE  
TRAINING DISH"

IT'S A HIT  
WITH  
MUSIAL!



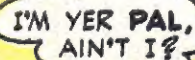
WHEATIES

"BREAKFAST  
OF CHAMPIONS"

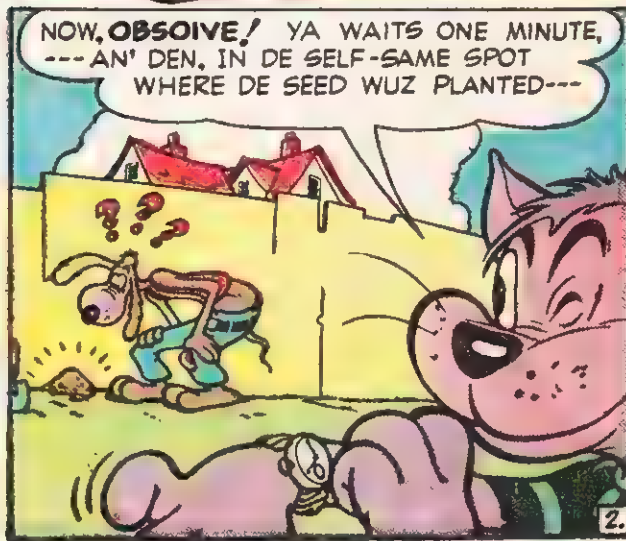
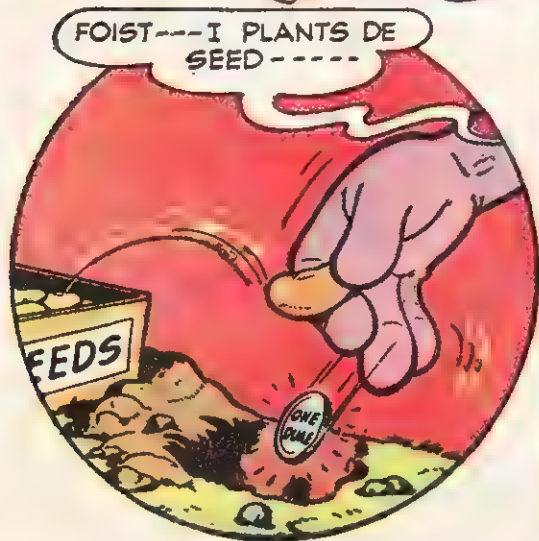
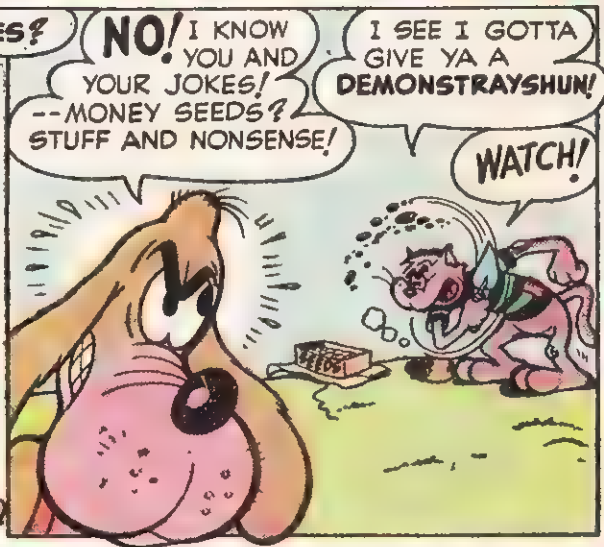
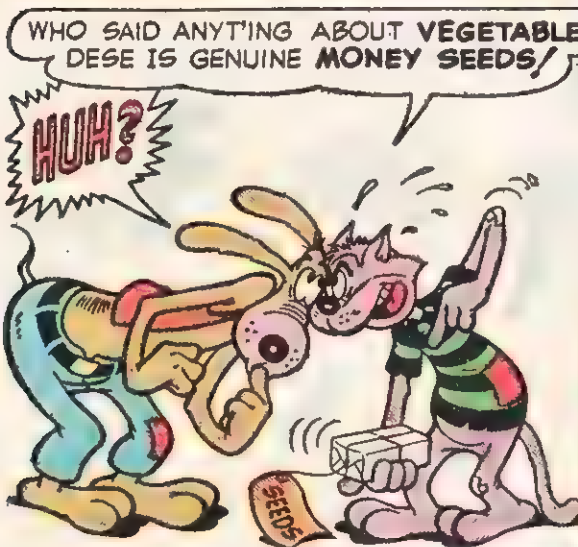
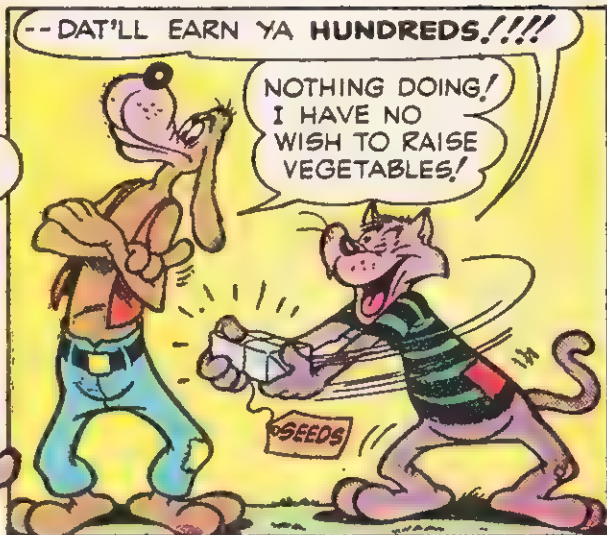
WITH MILK AND FRUIT



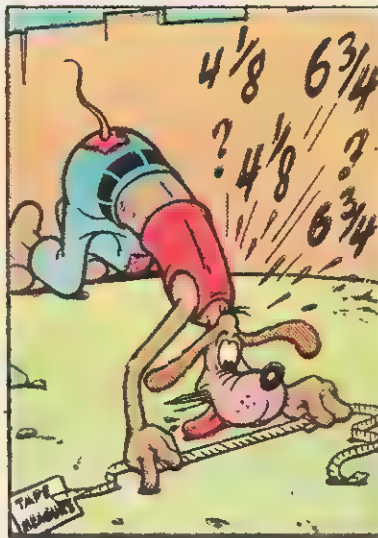
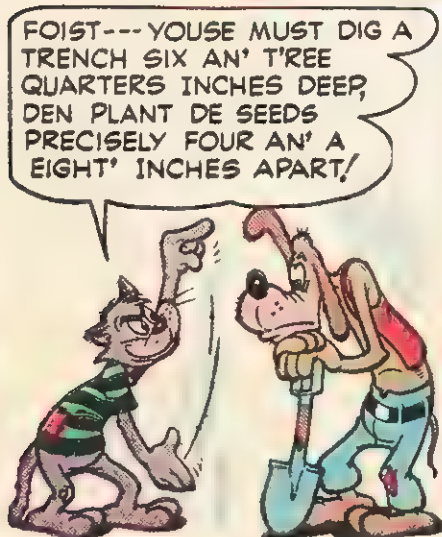
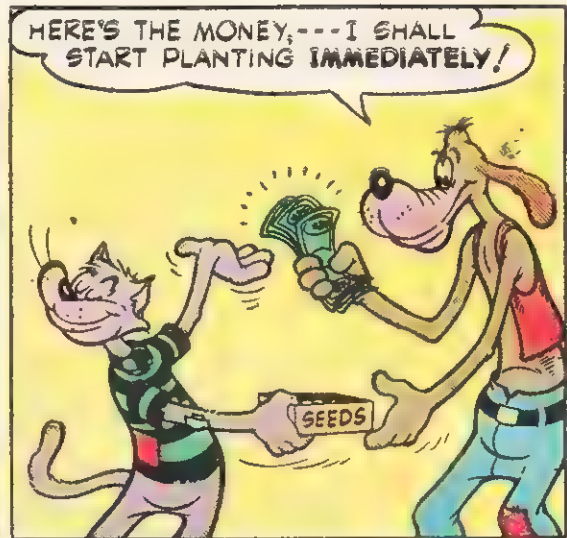
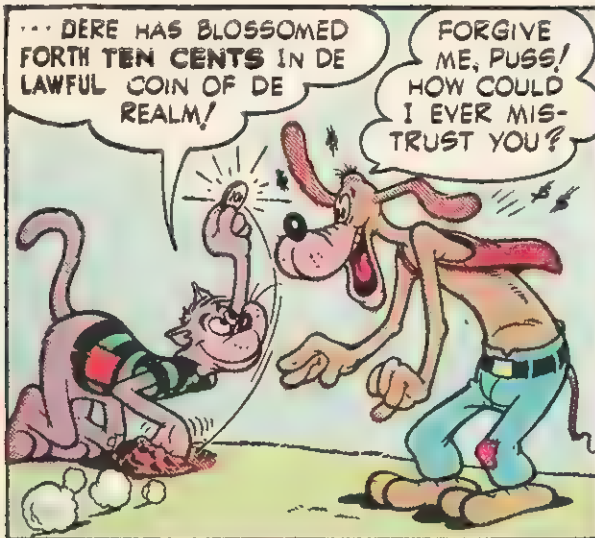
"ONLY FIFTEEN DOLLARS LEFT," HE SEZ,  
--- AN' ME WIT'  
NUTTIN'!



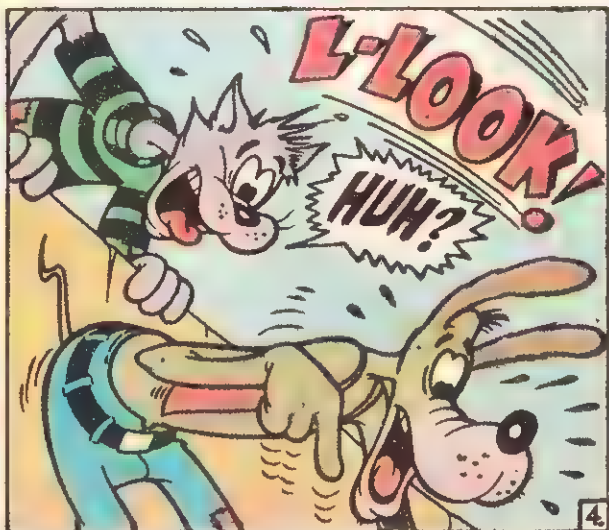
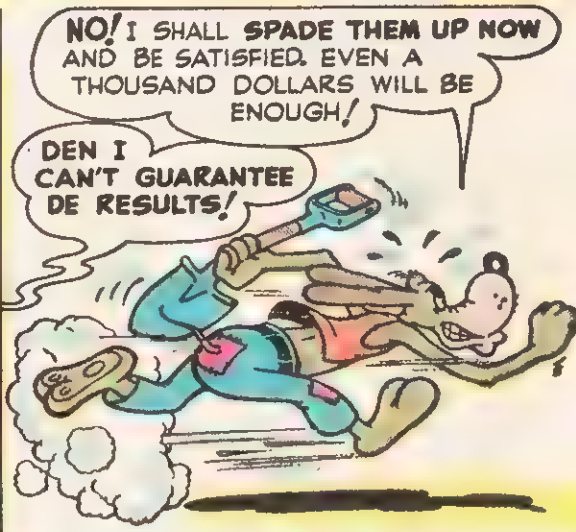
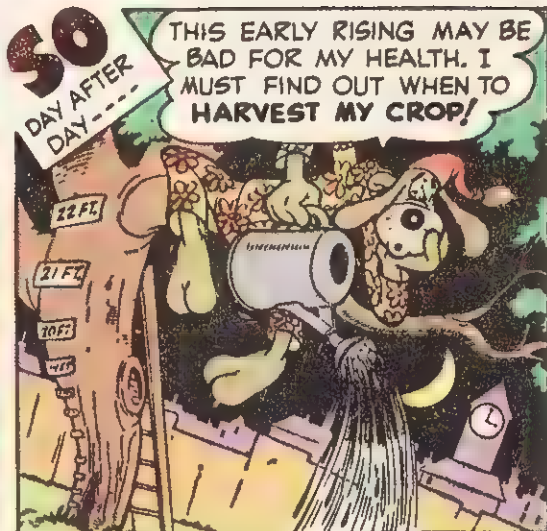
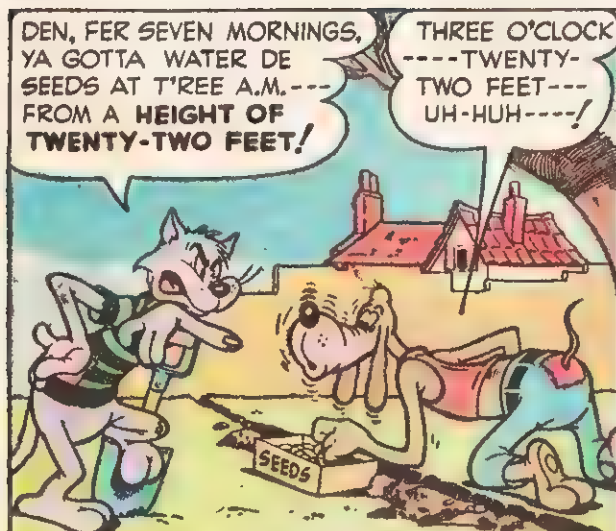




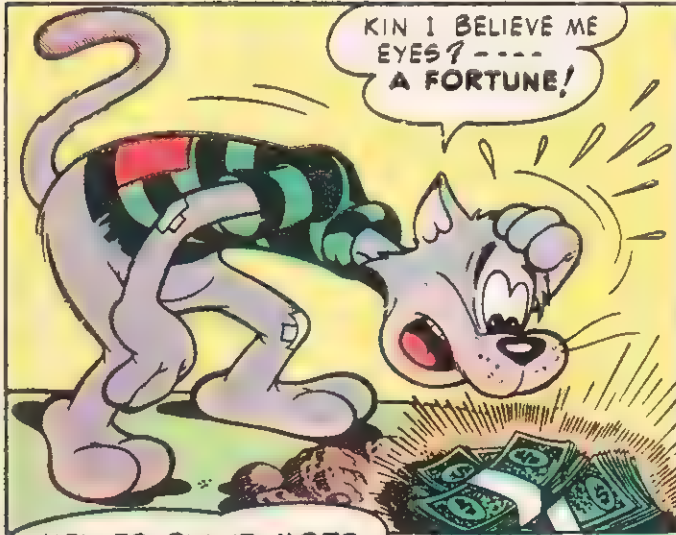










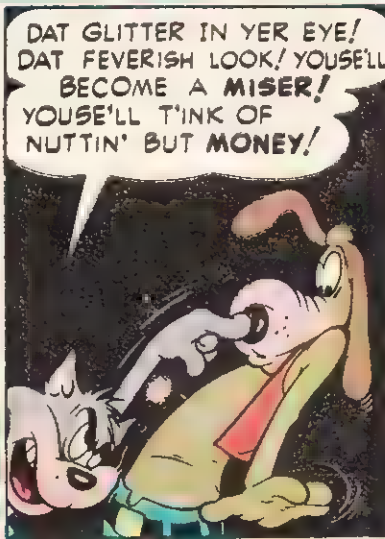


KIN I BELIEVE ME  
EYES? ---  
A FORTUNE!

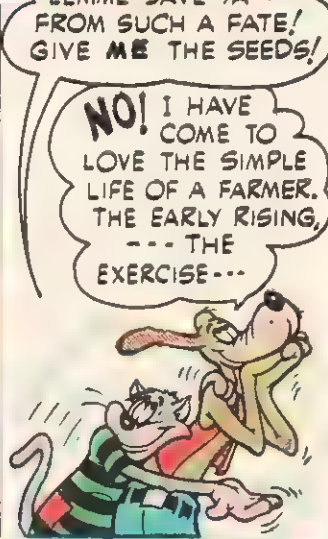


I GOTTA GET BACK DE  
REST OF DEM SEEDS!  
--- RIGHT NOW!

NOW TO PLANT MORE  
SEEDS-----

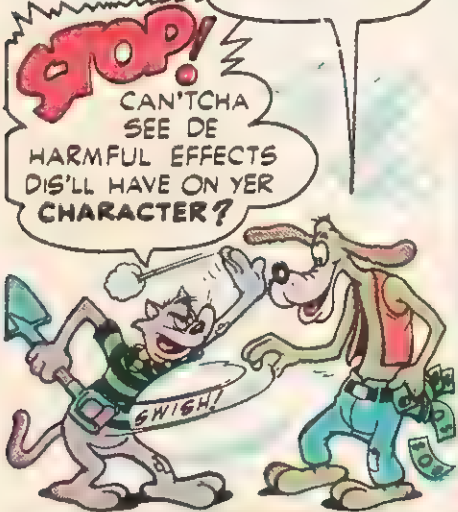


DAT GLITTER IN YER EYE!  
DAT FEVERISH LOOK! YOUSE'LL  
BECOME A MISER!  
YOUSE'LL T'INK OF  
NUTTIN' BUT MONEY!



LEMME SAVE YA  
FROM SUCH A FATE!  
GIVE ME THE SEEDS!

NO! I HAVE  
COME TO  
LOVE THE SIMPLE  
LIFE OF A FARMER.  
THE EARLY RISING,  
--- THE  
EXERCISE---

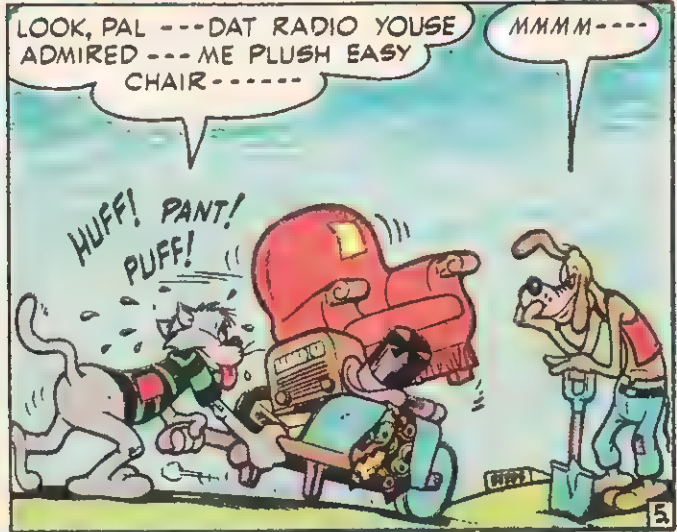


**GROP!**

CAN'TCHA  
SEE DE  
HARMFUL EFFECTS  
DIS'LL HAVE ON YER  
CHARACTER?



WAIT!--I'LL  
BE RIGHT  
BACK!

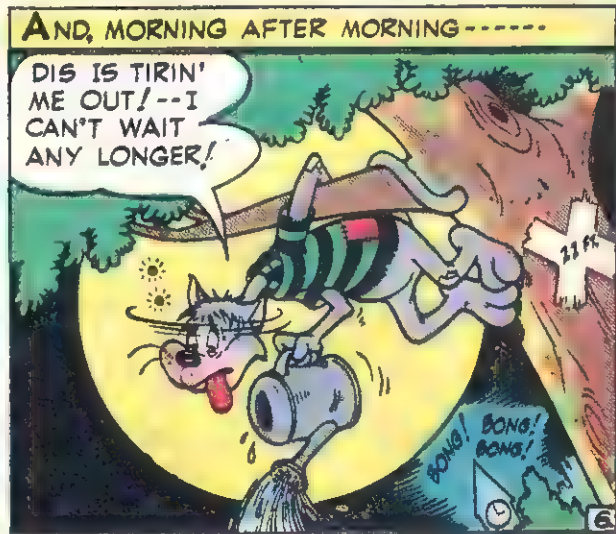
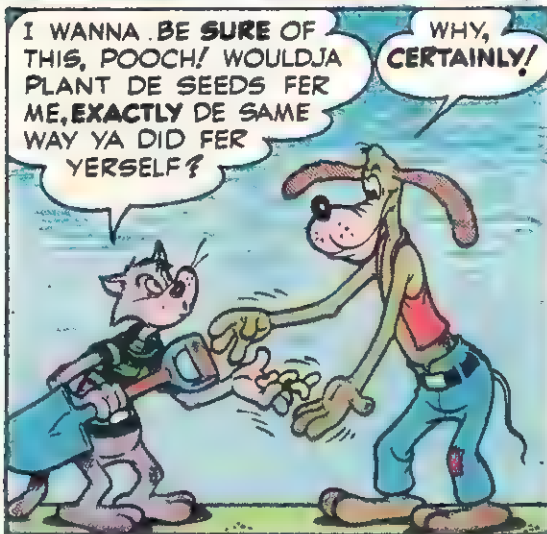
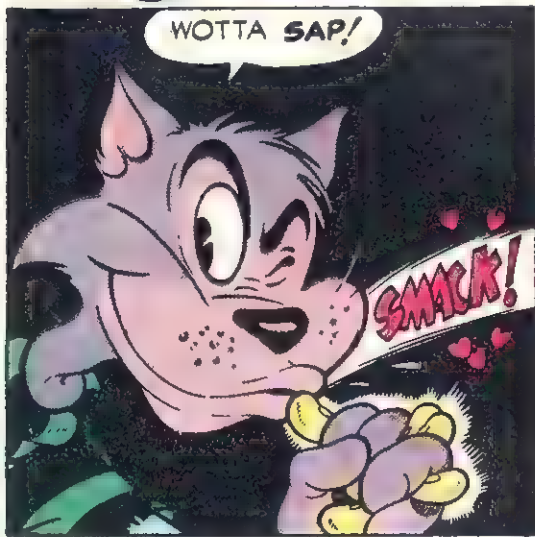
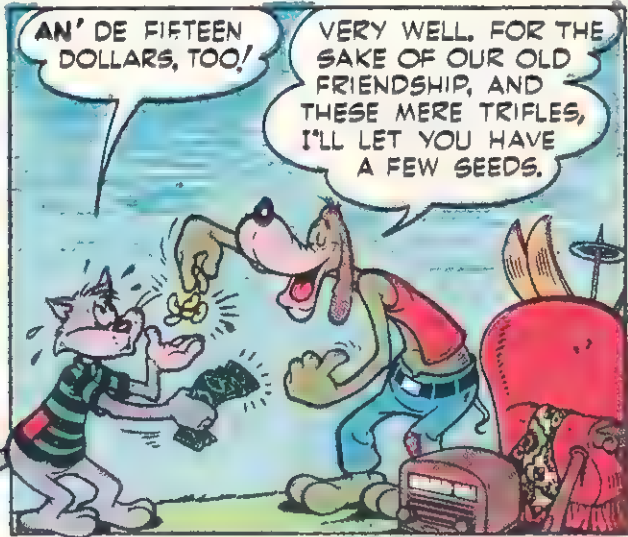


LOOK, PAL ---DAT RADIO YOUSE  
ADMIRER --- ME PLUSH EASY  
CHAIR-----

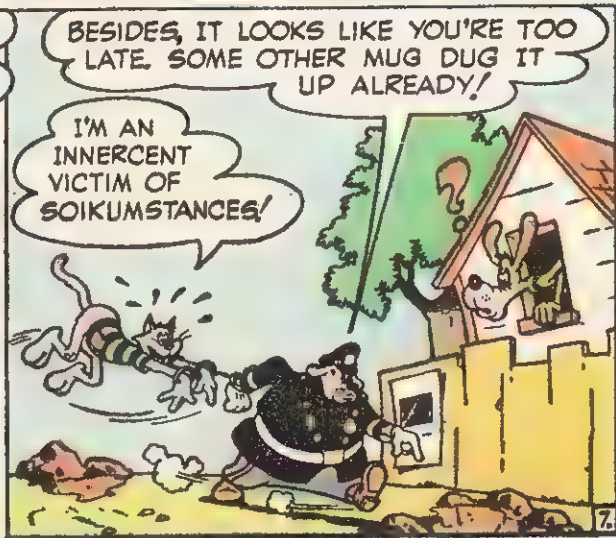
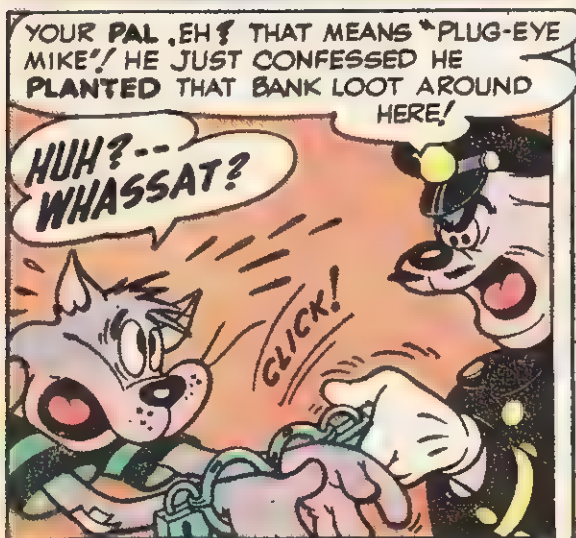
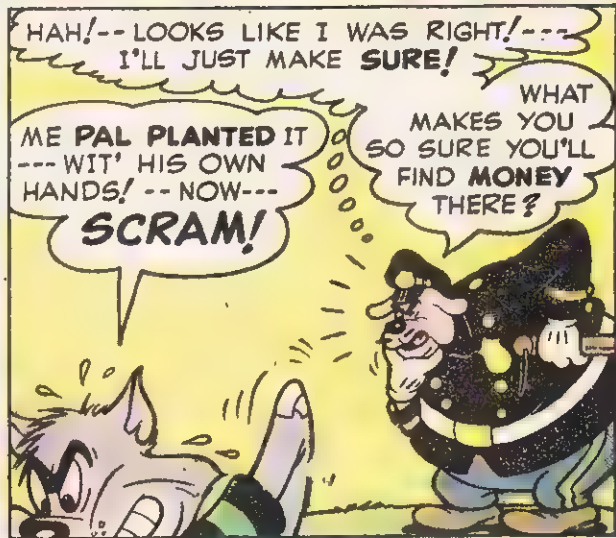
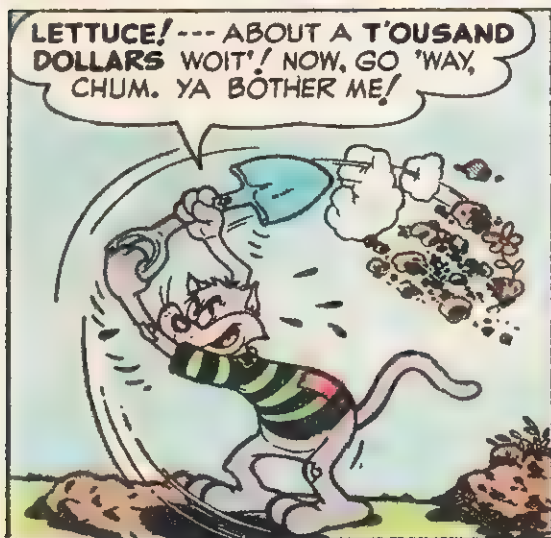
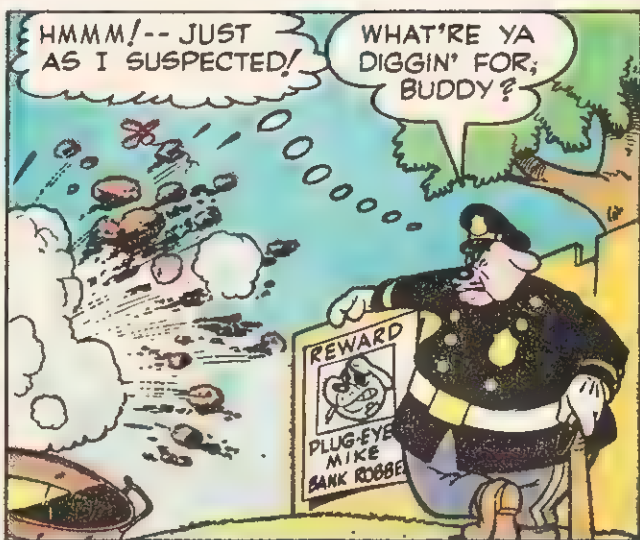
MMMM----

HUFF! PANT!  
PUFF!

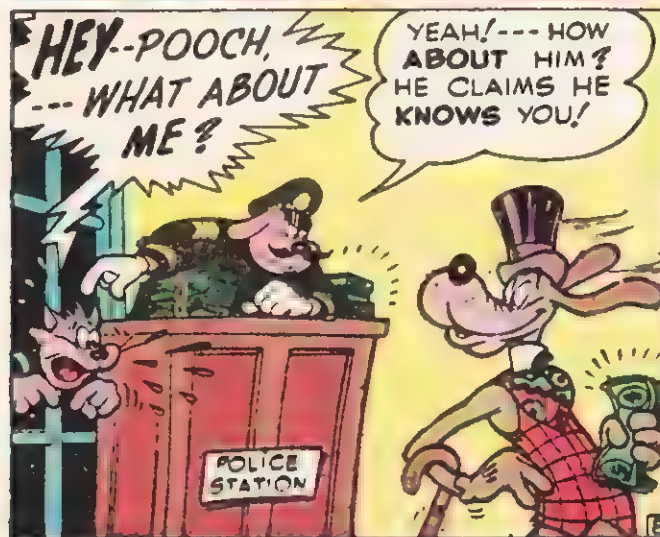
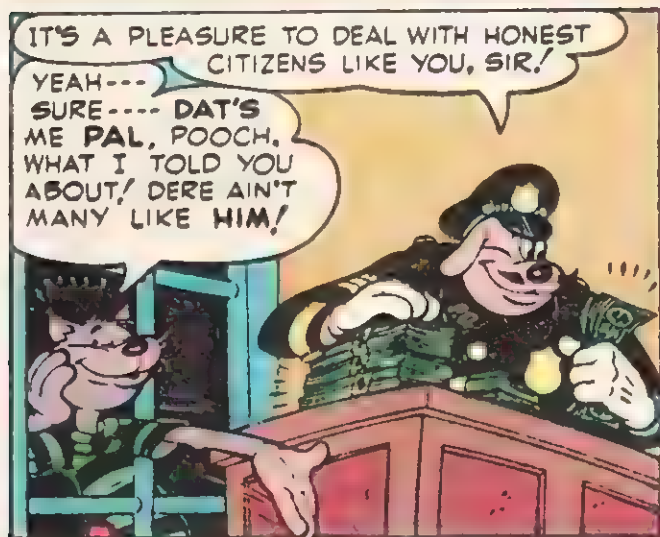
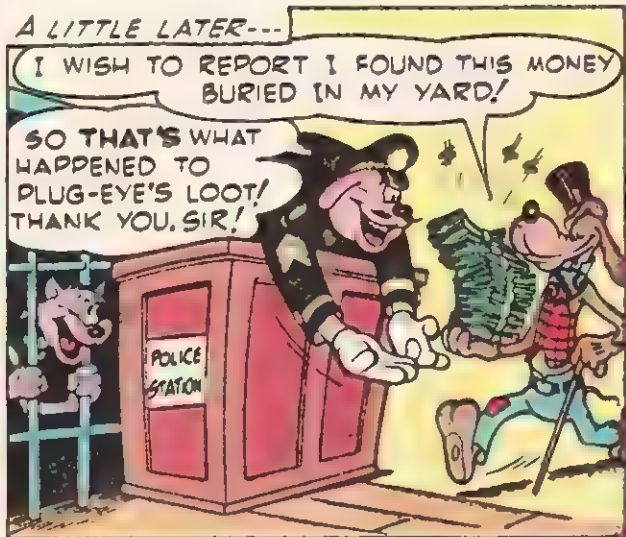
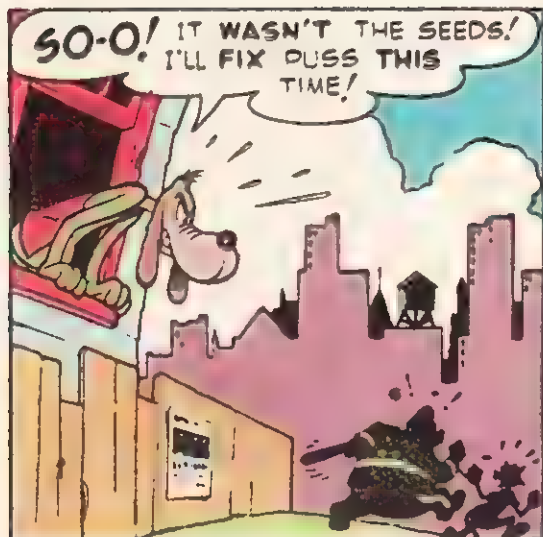












THE END





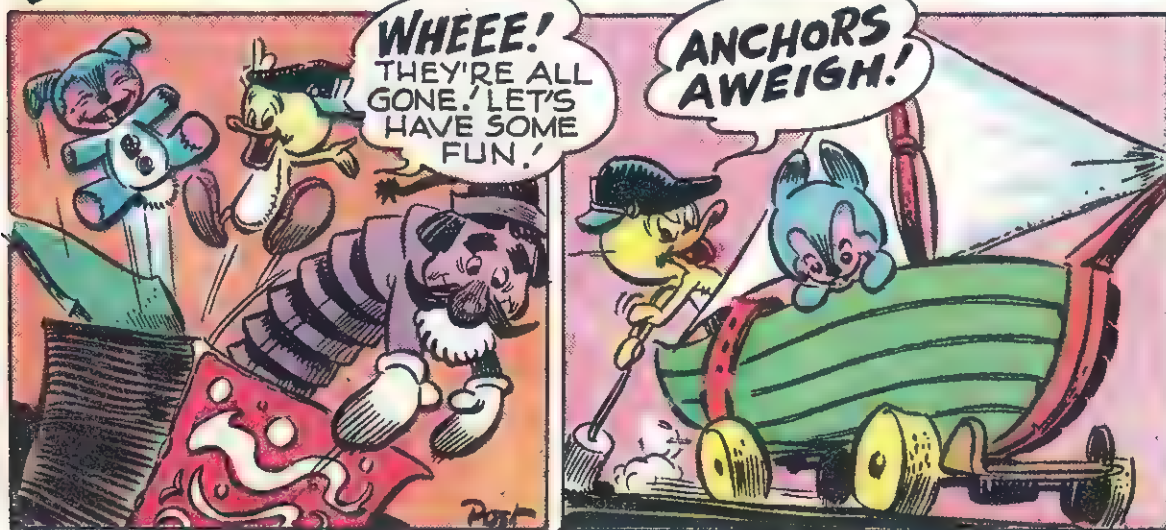
# DOODLES DUCK

and his Joyland Playmates

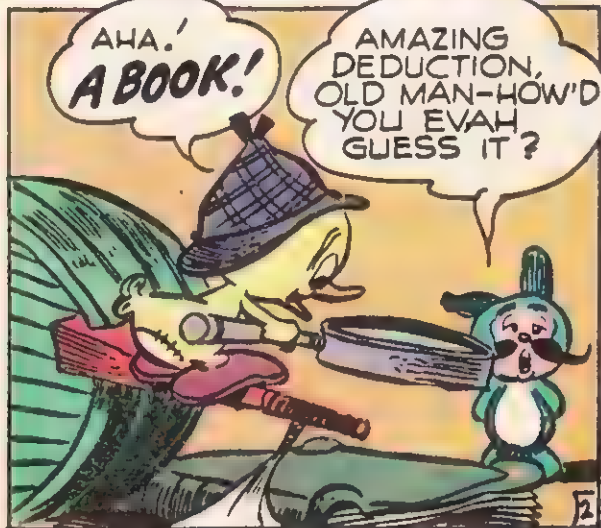
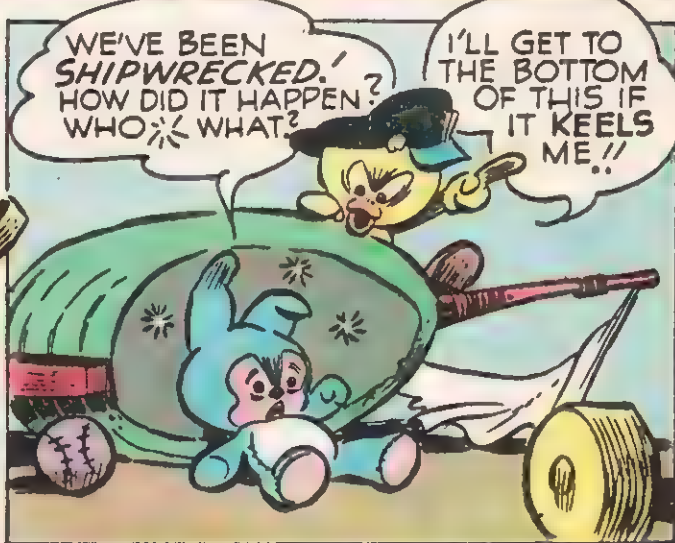
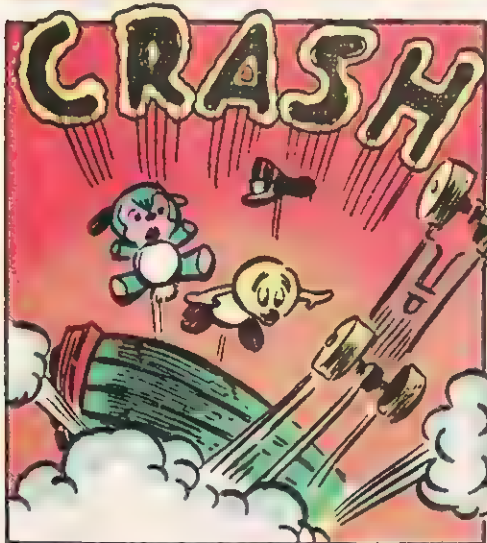
COME ALONG,  
DEAR, IT'S  
CLOSING  
TIME.

OOGLE\*

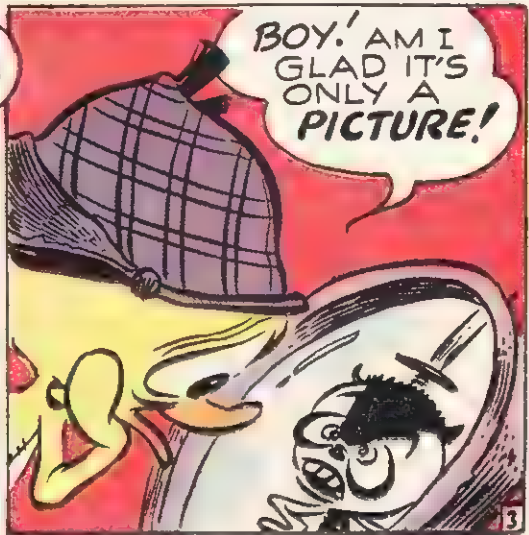
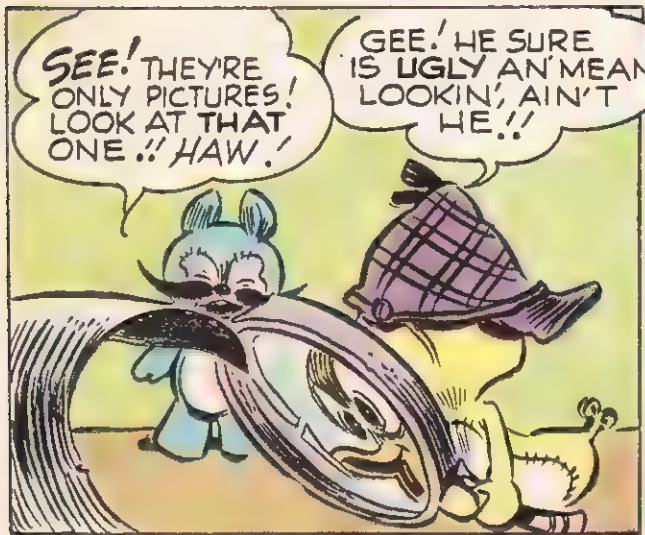
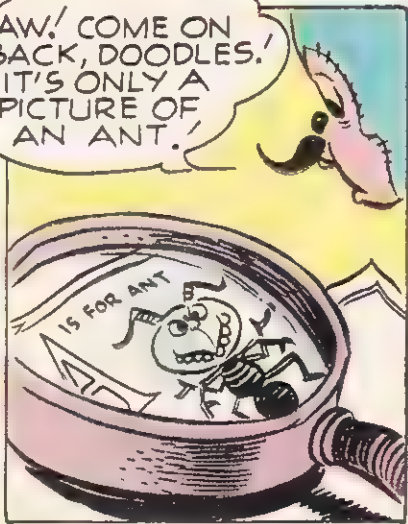
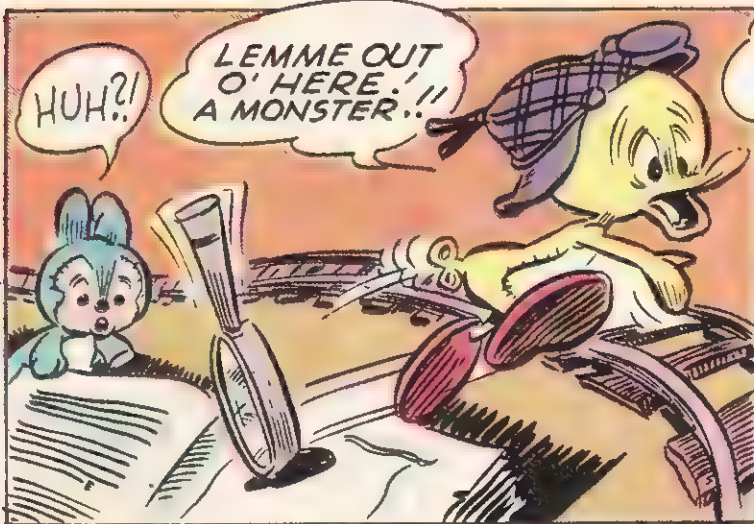
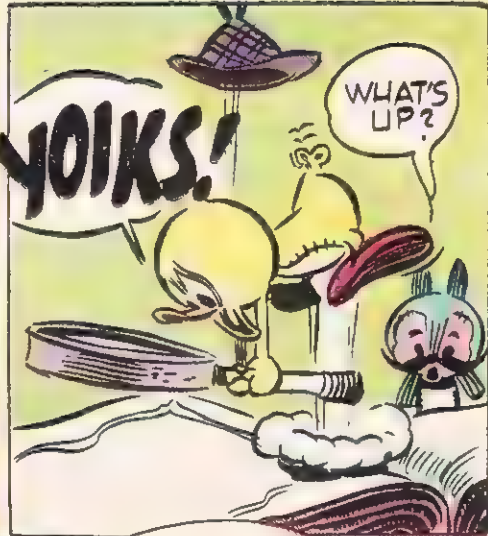
\* WHAT THE LITTLE BOY  
IS TRYING TO SAY IS  
THAT HE DROPPED HIS  
BOOK... BUT MAMA IS  
IN TOO MUCH OF A  
HURRY TO PAY  
ATTENTION.



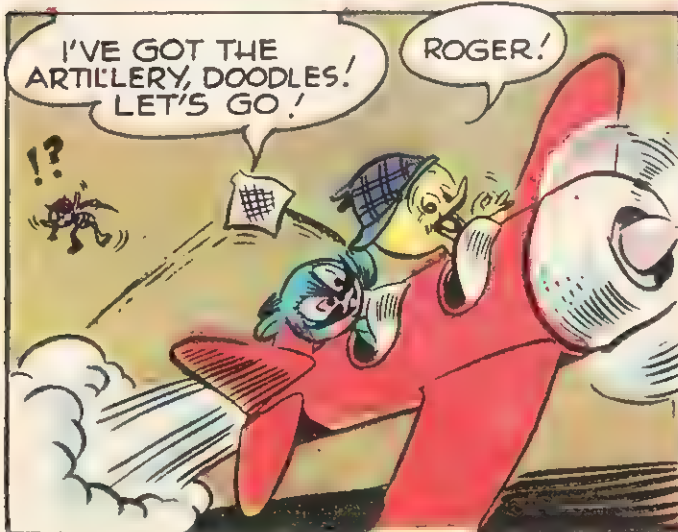
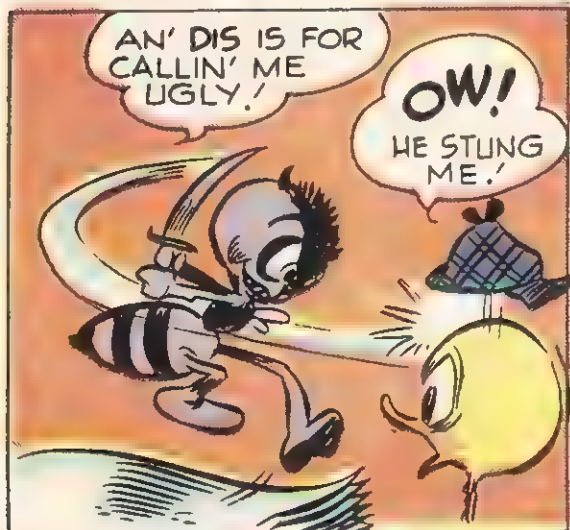
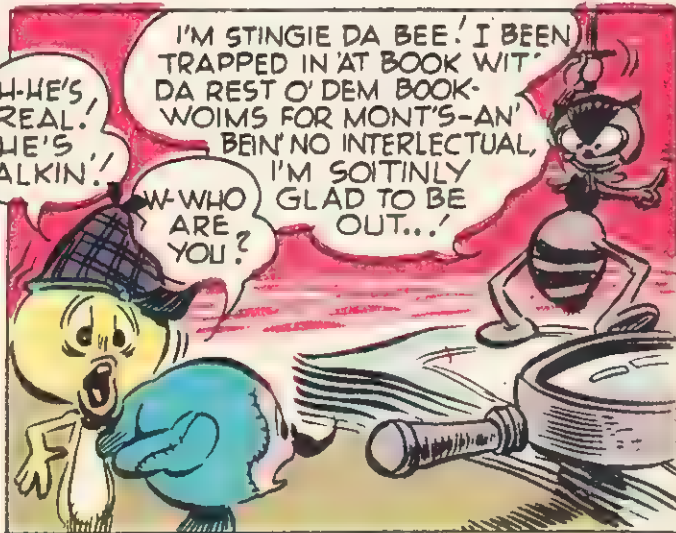
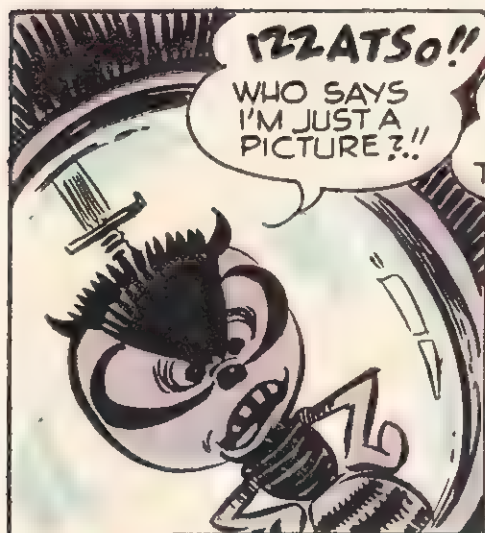




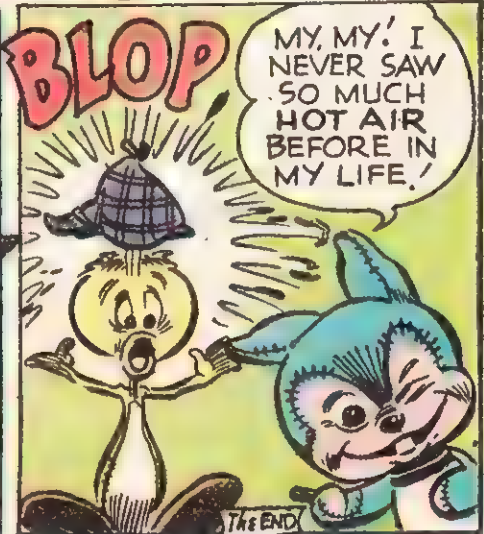
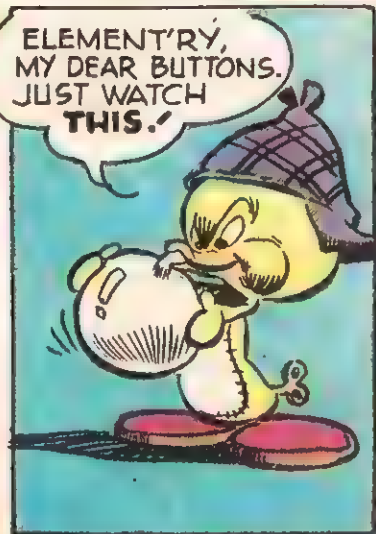
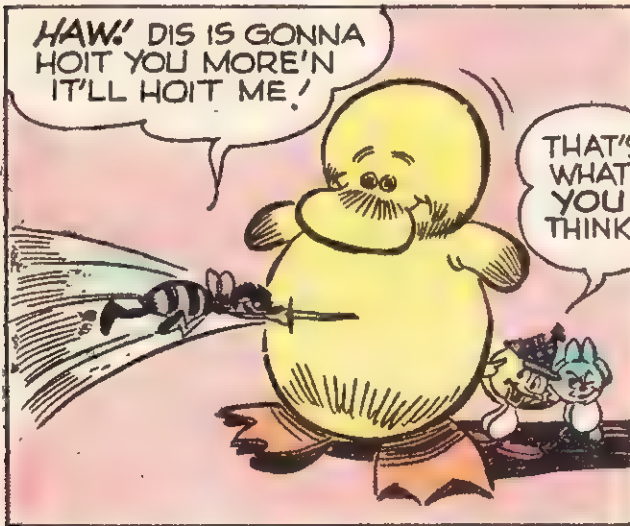
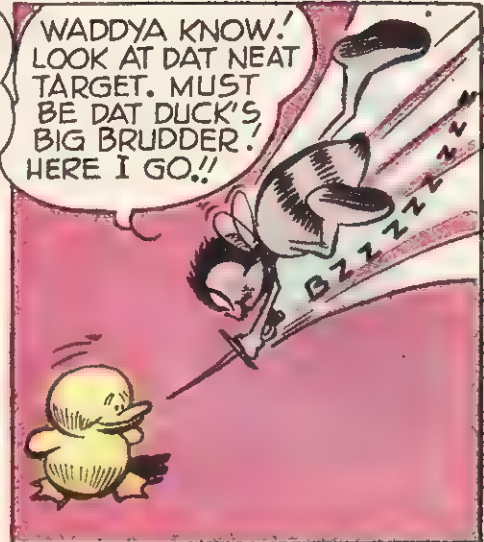
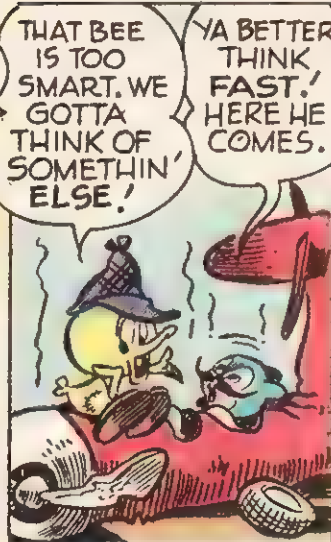
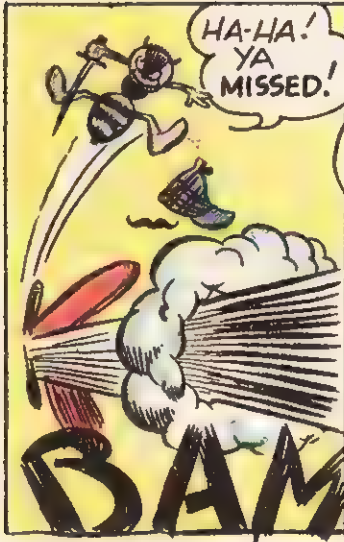




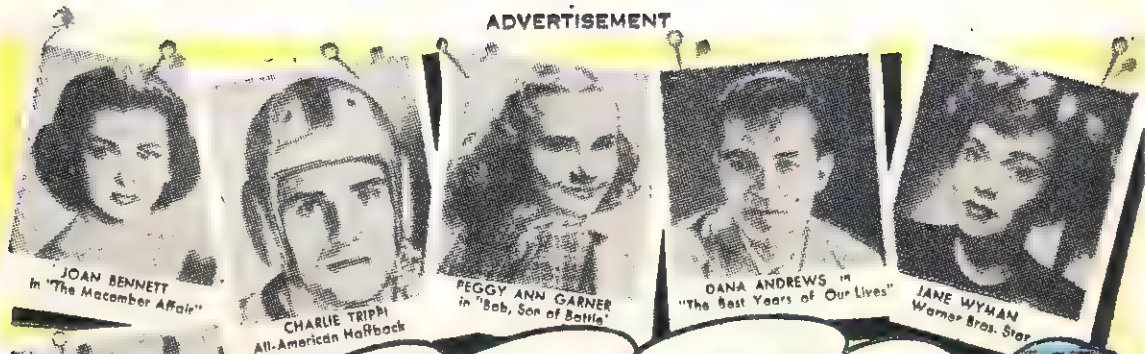




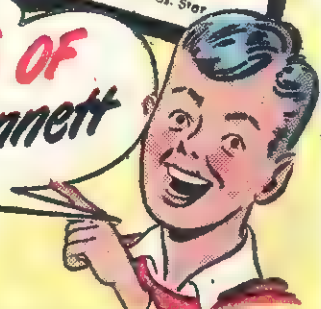








**Wow! REAL PHOTOS OF**  
**★ Dana Andrews ★ Joan Bennett**  
**★ Charlie Trippi —**



**AND 21 OTHER FAMOUS SCREEN AND SPORT STARS!**

**MOVIE STARS**  
 DANA ANDREWS  
in "The Best Years of Our Lives"  
 JOAN BENNETT  
in "The Macomber Affair"  
 HUMPHREY BOGART  
A Warner Bros. Star  
 JACK CARSON  
A Warner Bros. Star  
 CLAUDETTE COLBERT  
in "The Egg and I"  
 ANDY DEVINE  
A Republic Pictures' Star  
 WILLIAM ELLIOTT  
A Republic Pictures' Star  
 PEGGY ANN GARNER  
in "Bob, Son of Battle"

HEDY LAMARR  
in "Dishonored Lady"  
 FRED MACMURRAY  
in "The Egg and I"  
 VIRGINIA MAYO  
in "The Secret Life of Walter Mitty"  
 DENNIS MORGAN  
A Warner Bros. Star  
 JANIS PAIGE  
A Warner Bros. Star  
 GEORGE SANDERS  
in "Personal Column"  
 ZACHARY SCOTT  
A Warner Bros. Star  
 ALEXIS SMITH  
A Warner Bros. Star

BARBARA STANWYCK  
A Warner Bros. Star  
 JANE WYMAN  
A Warner Bros. Star  
**SPORT STARS**  
 ORVAL GROVE  
Chicago White Sox Pitcher  
 ADOLPH KEEFER  
Record Holding Swimmer  
 GEORGE MCAFFEE  
Halfback, Chicago Bears  
 MIKE TRESH  
Chicago White Sox Catcher  
 CHARLIE TRIPPI  
All-American Halfback  
 TONY ZALE  
World's Middleweight Champion

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SUNSHINE  
CEREAL"**

**Kellogg's  
PEP**

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# ROLY AND POLY

I'LL GETCHA, DEAD-EYE!

MISSED ME! I'M SCRAMMIN' WITH THE LOOT!

THOSE KIDS! I CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE O' THIS!

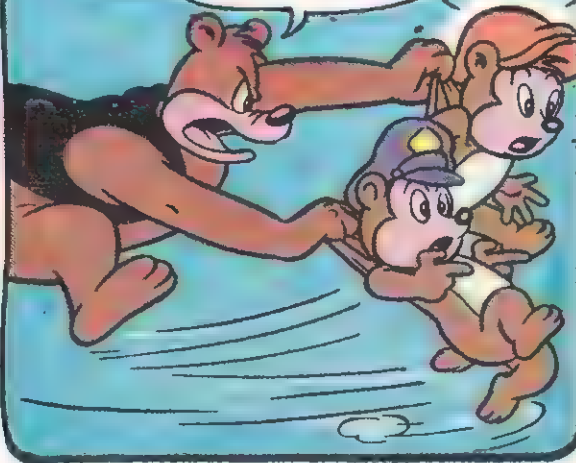
**BANG!**  
**BANG!**

**WHEE**  
**NYAHH**

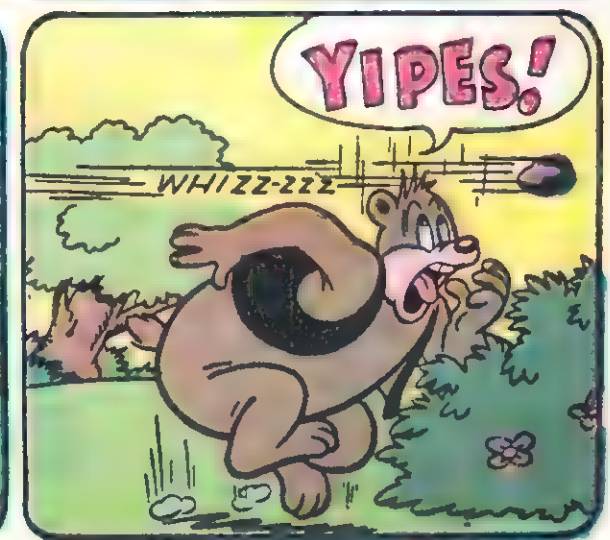
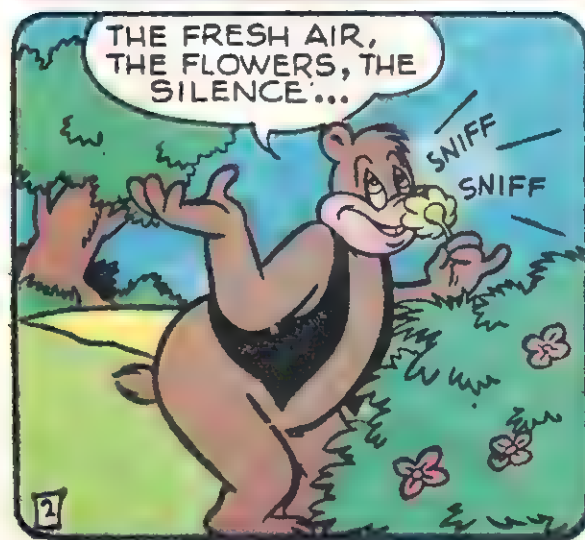


ALL DAY LONG...  
YELLIN' AND SHOUTIN'!  
IT'S GOTTA STOP!

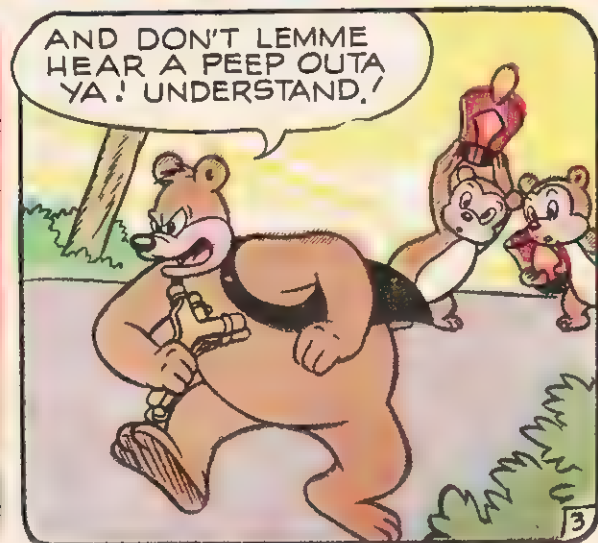
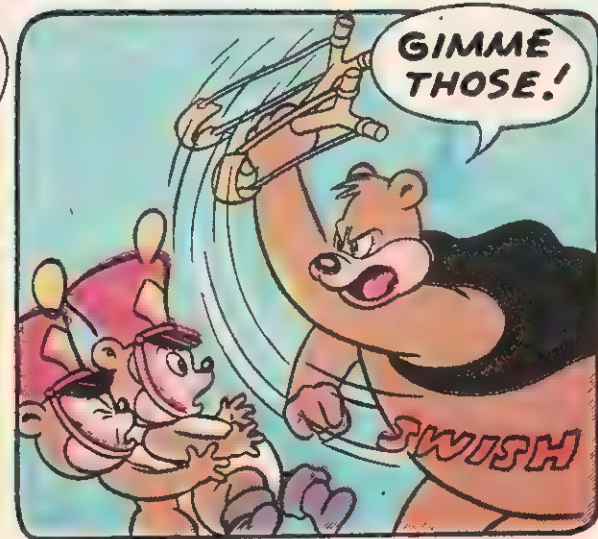
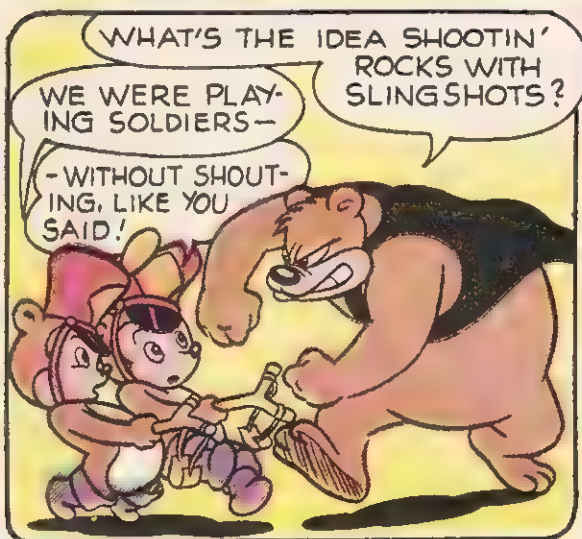
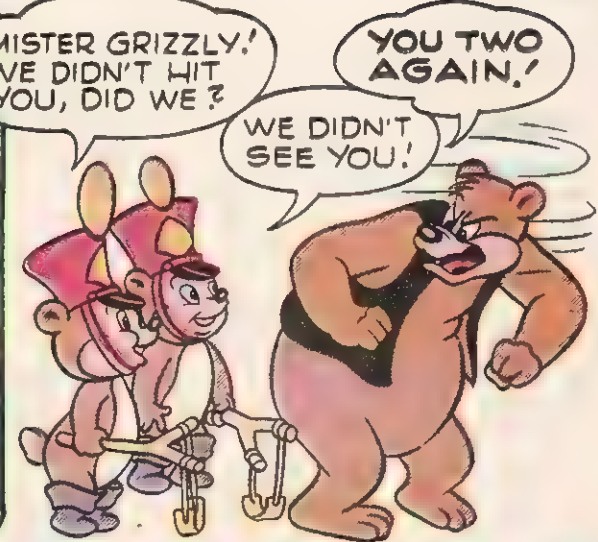
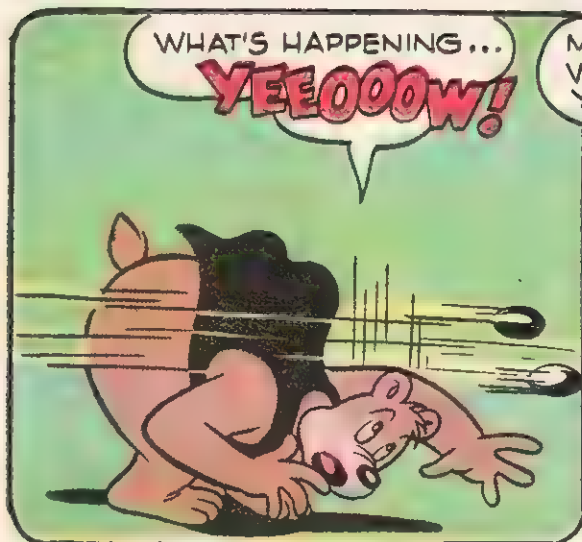
C'MERE AND  
STOP THIS RACIN'  
AROUND!



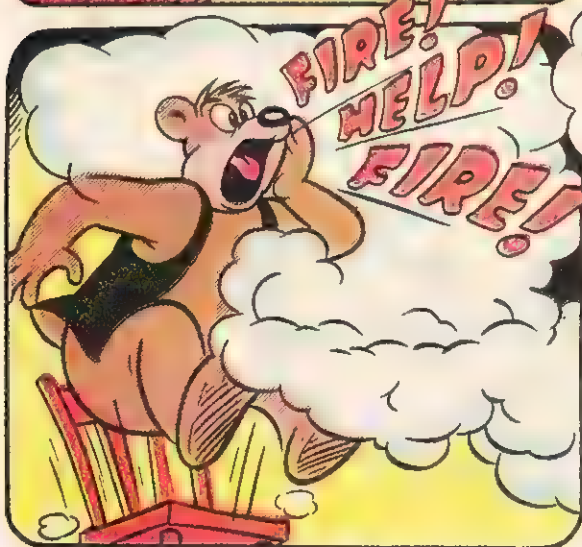
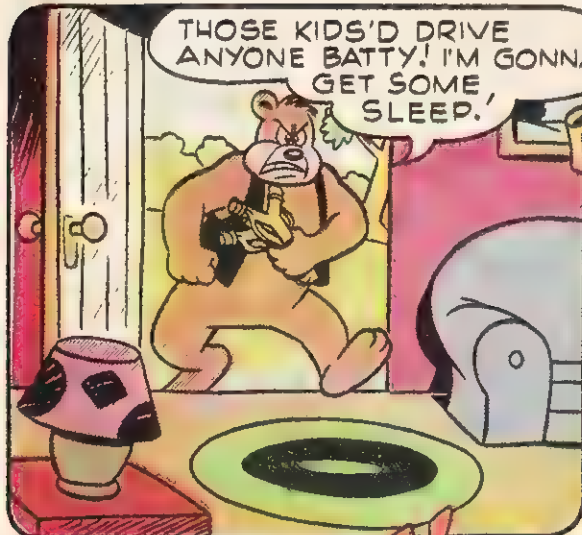




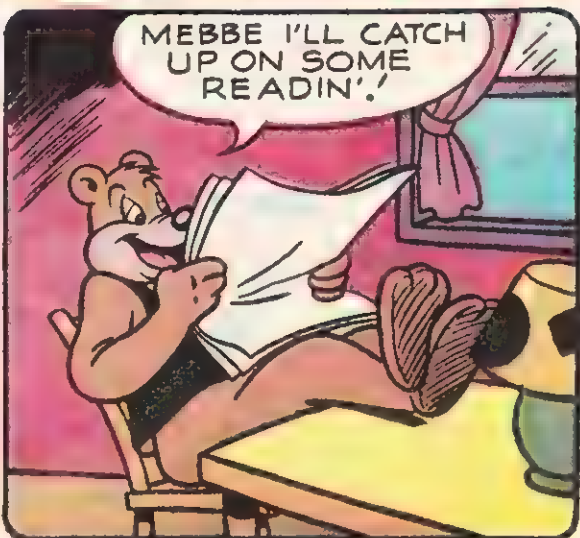
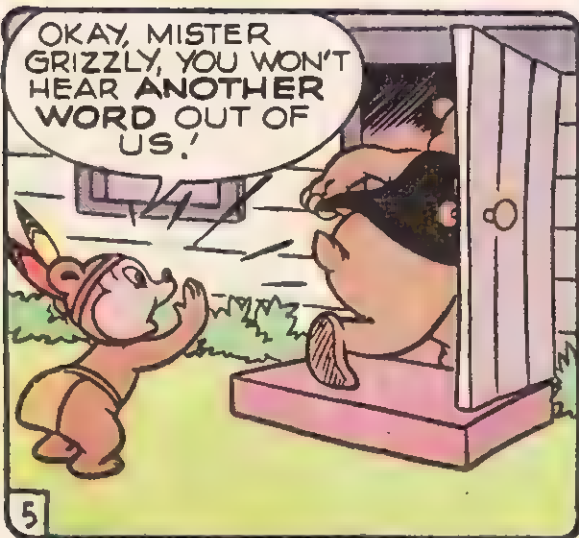
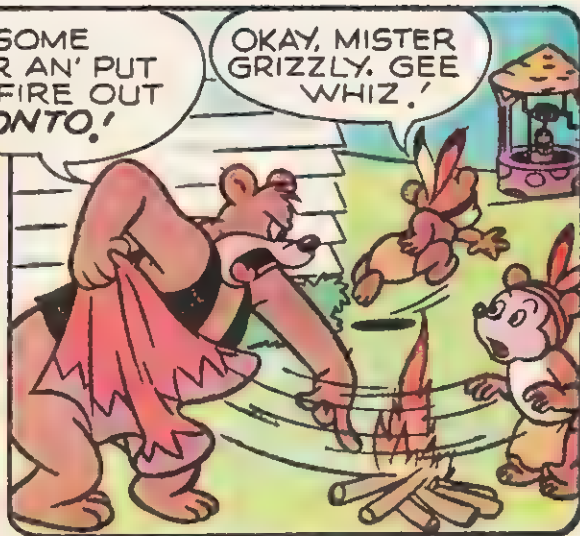




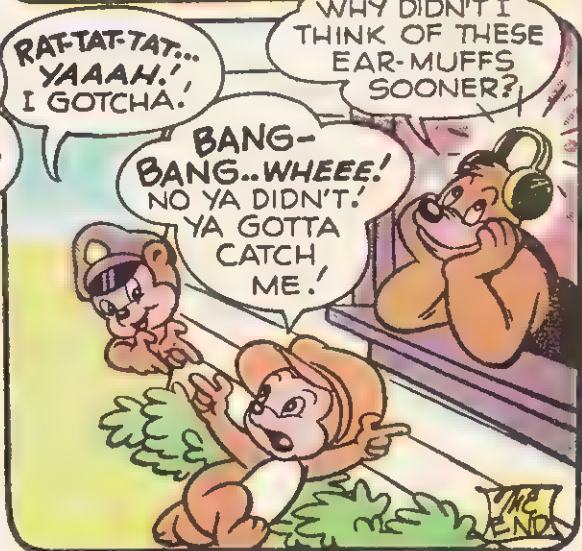
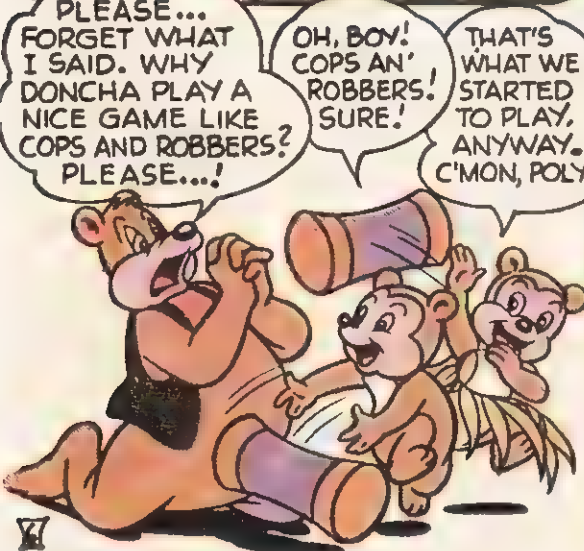
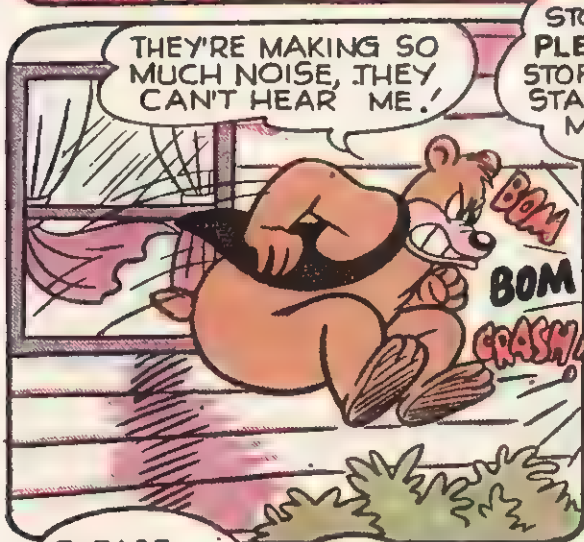
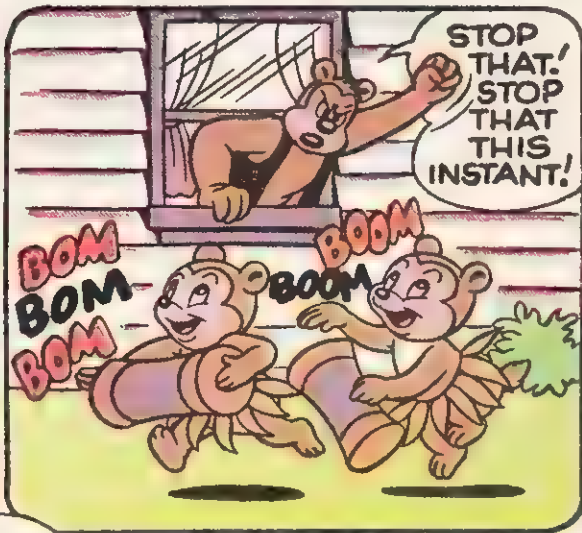
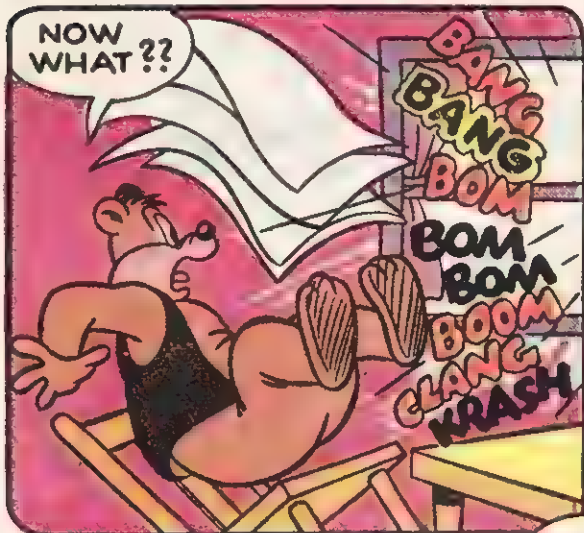






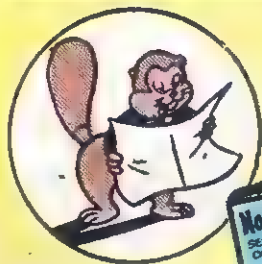








# YOUR BEST ANIMAL PALS!



CHOCK FULL OF  
YOUR FAVORITE  
ANIMAL FEATURES!

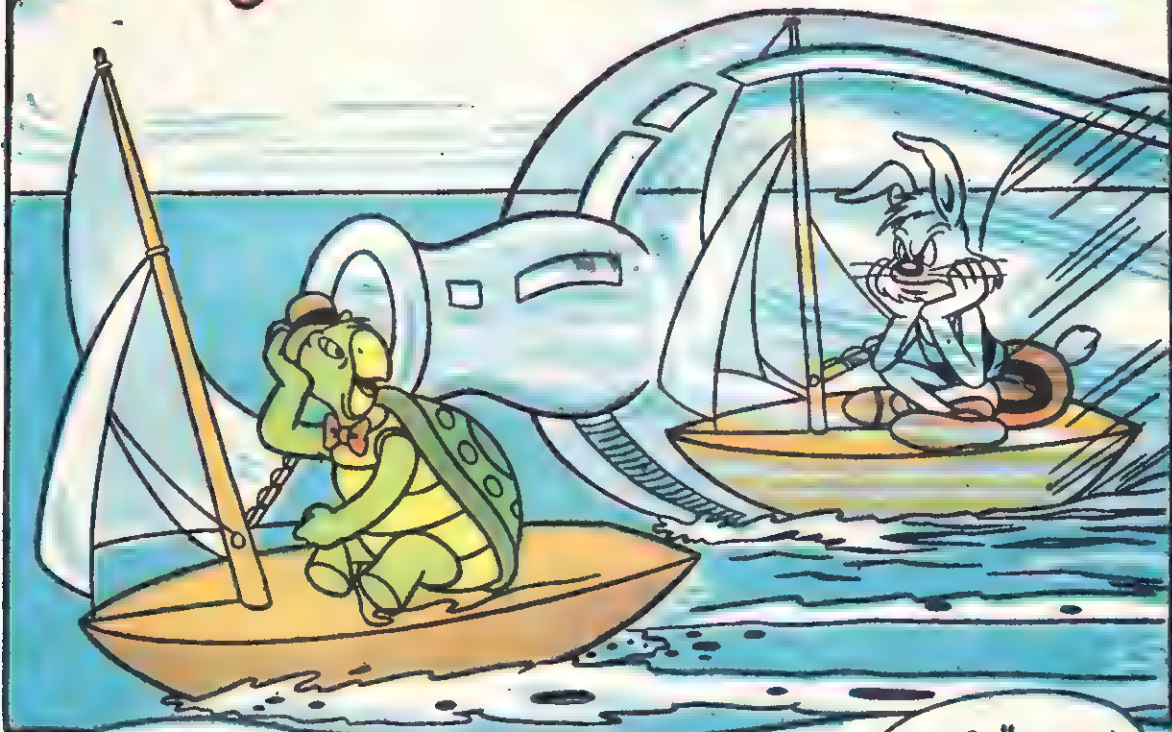


## AT YOUR FAVORITE STAND - DON'T MISS IT!





# THE TORTOISE AND THE HARE



WHAT'S THAT SLOW-  
POKE THROCKMORTON  
TORTOISE LOOKIN'  
AT?

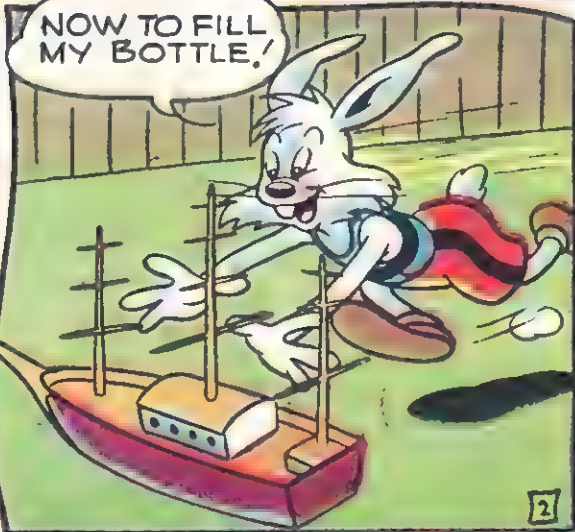
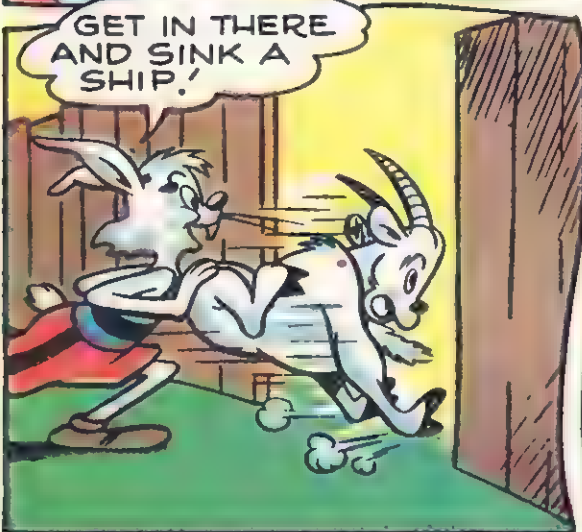
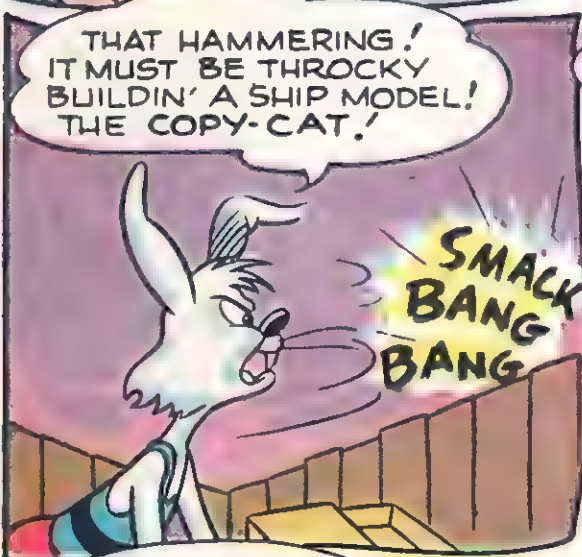
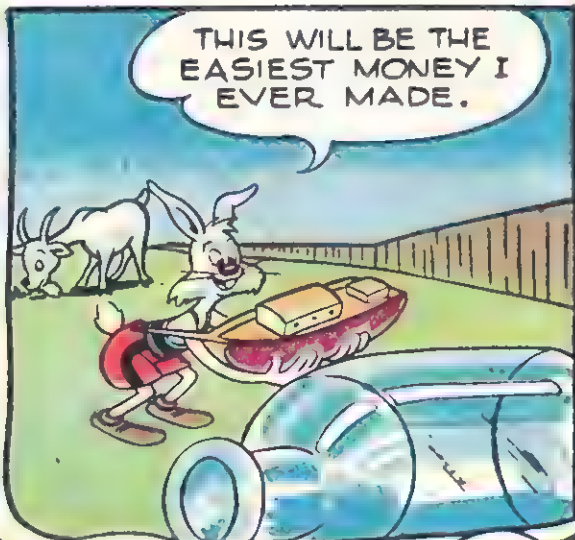
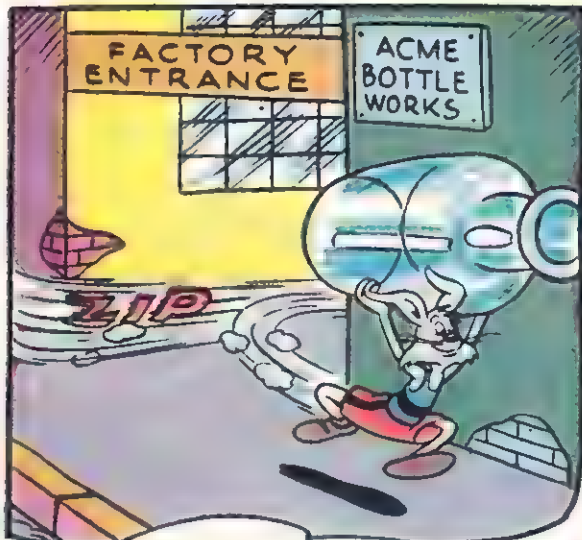
SEVEN &  
SEAS  
STEAMSHIP  
COMPANY

\$500  
FOR THE  
MODEL IN  
OF OUR  
CLIPPER  
CONTEST  
AT 3 P.M.

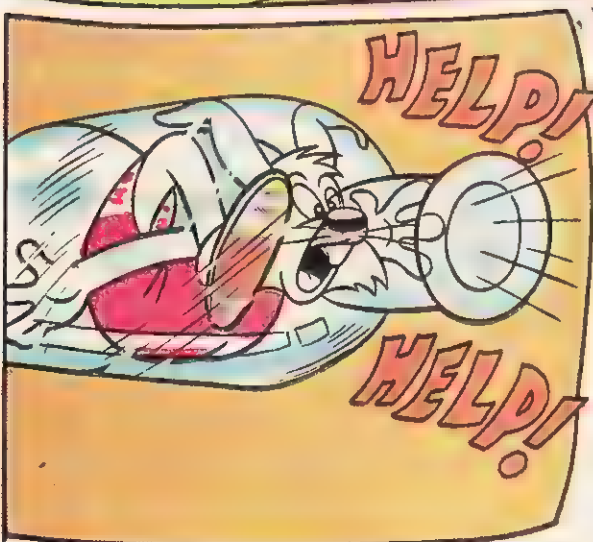
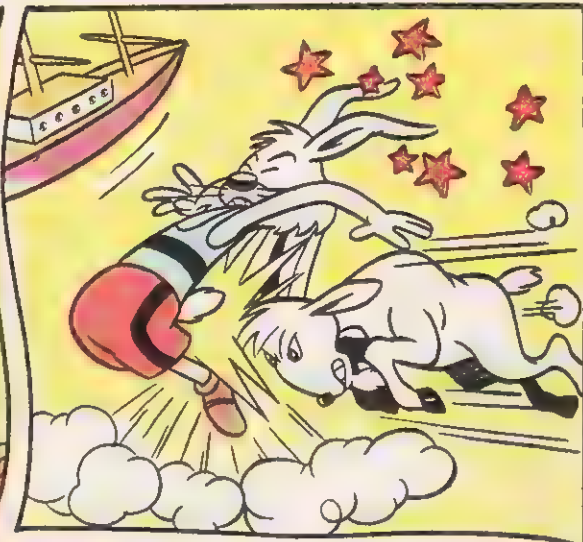
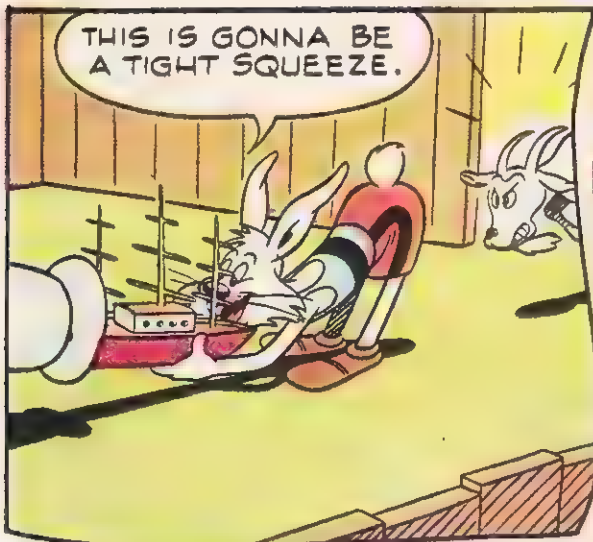
HUH? \$500!  
I'D BETTER  
GET BUSY!

\$500 PRIZE  
FOR THE BEST  
MODEL IN A BOTTLE  
OF OUR FIRST  
CLIPPER SHIP...  
CONTEST CLOSES  
AT 3 P.M. TODAY

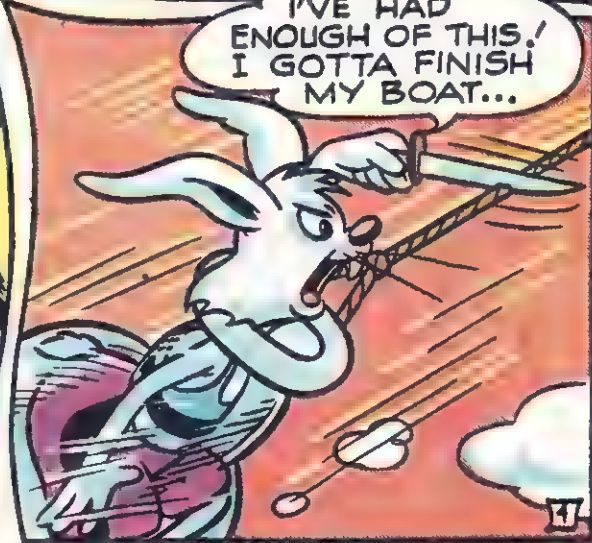
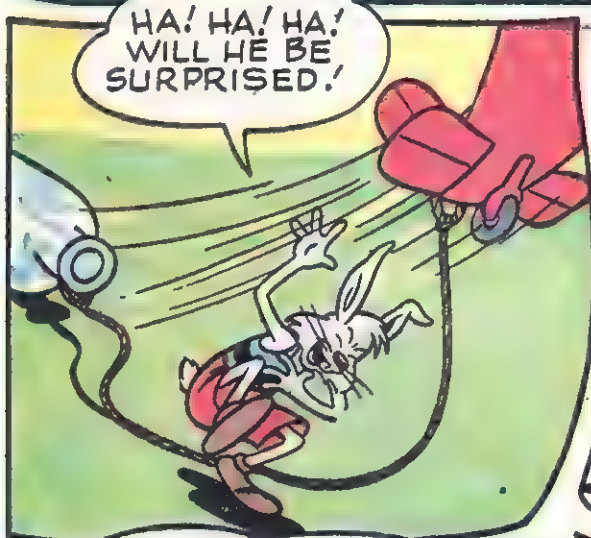
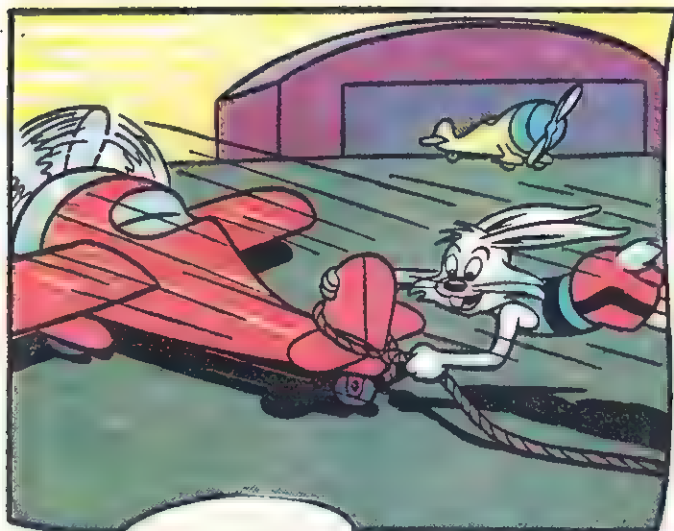




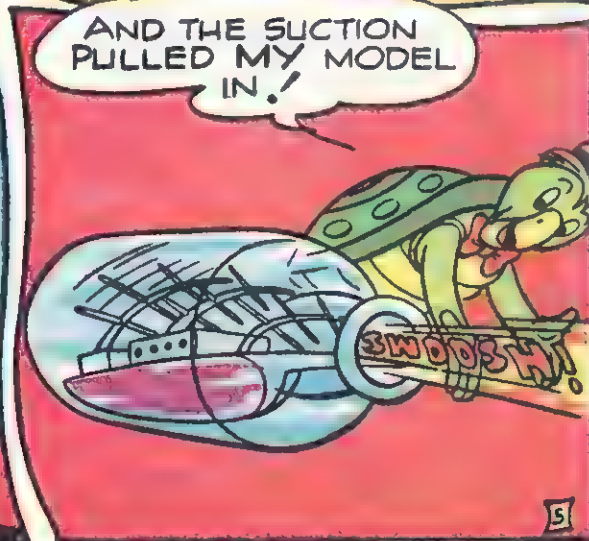
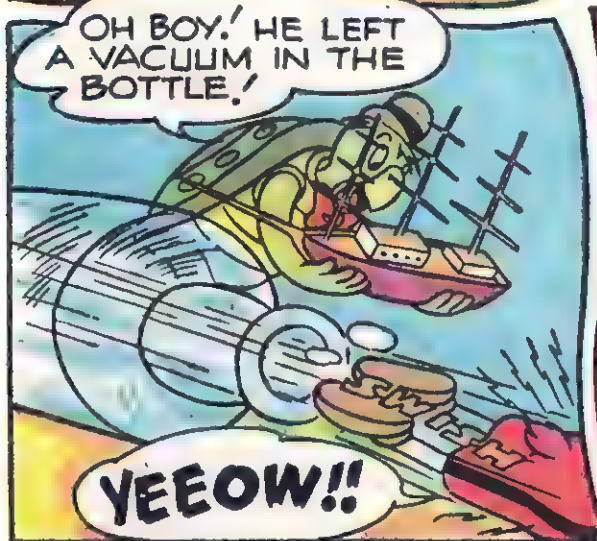
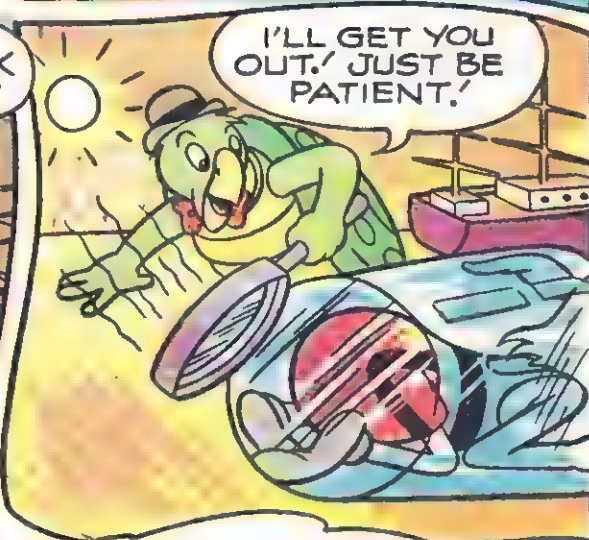
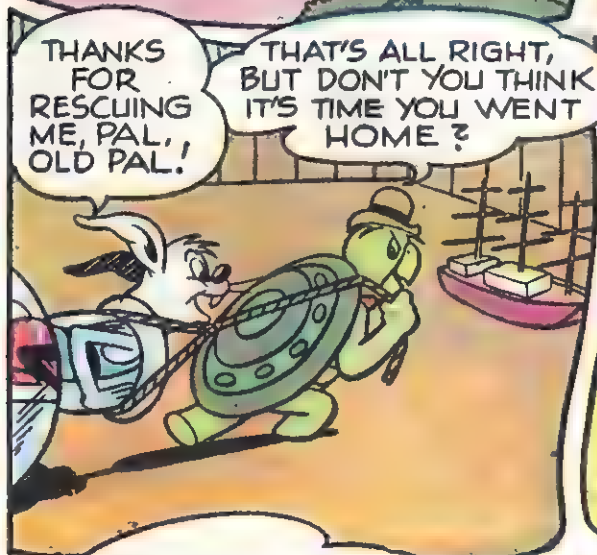
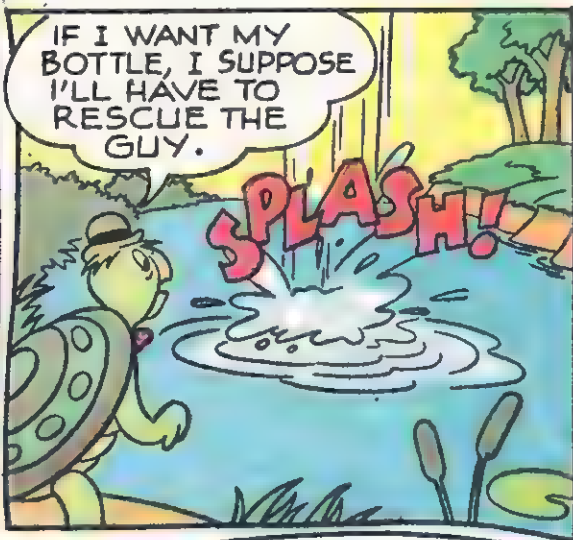
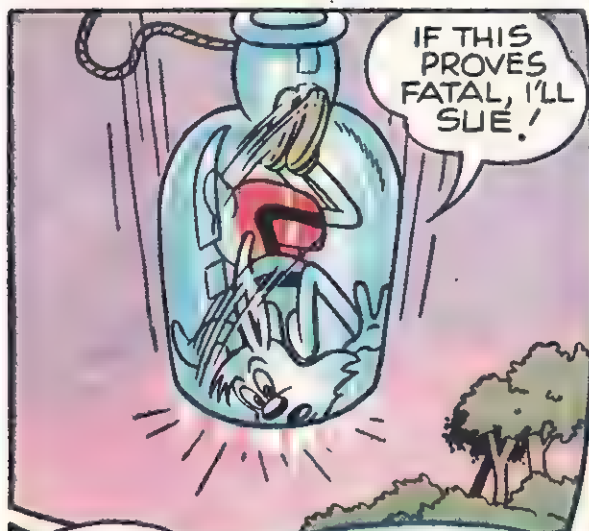




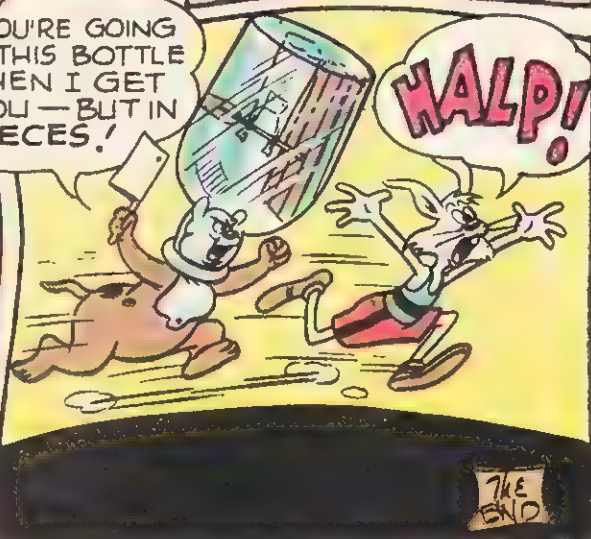
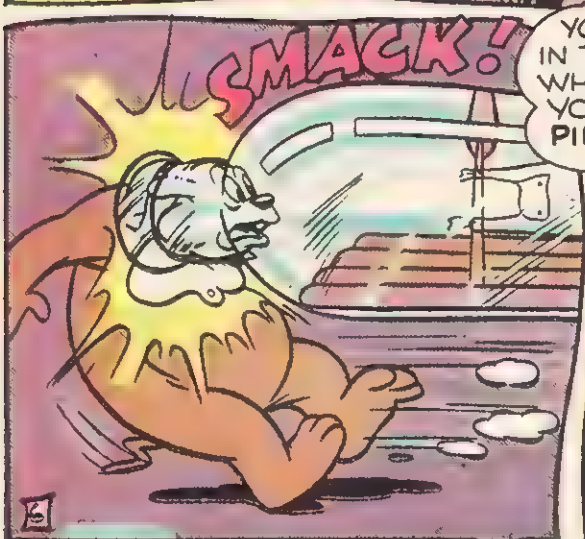
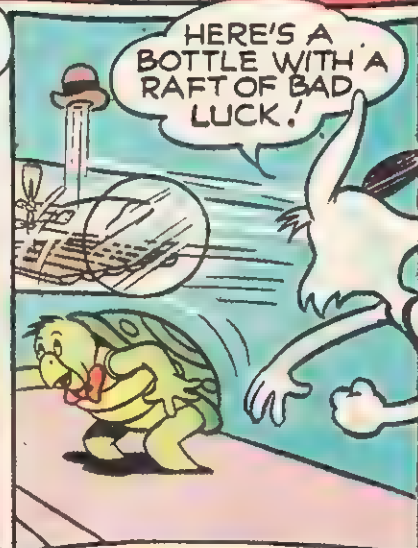
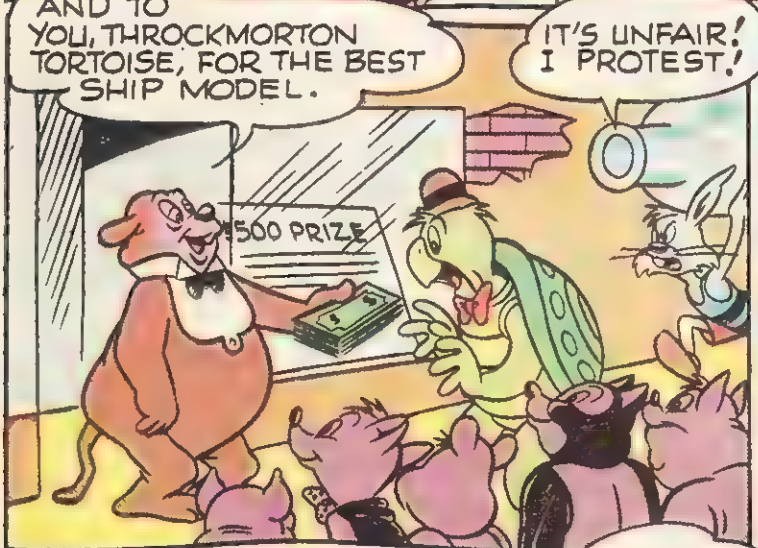
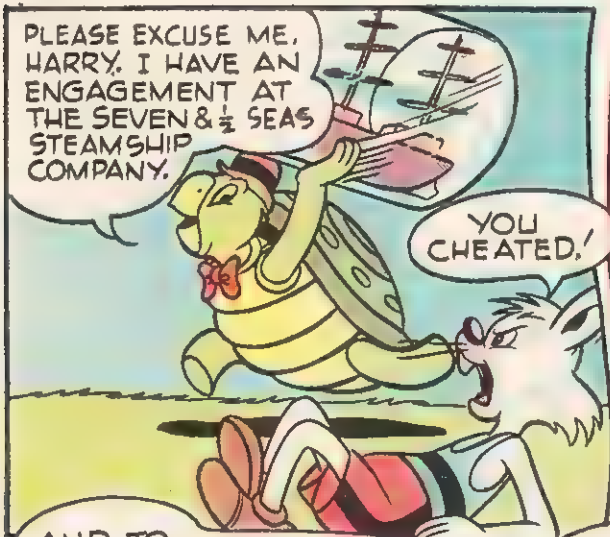
















# PATRICK PARROT'S UNNATURAL HISTORY

TRANSLATED FROM  
THE ANIMAL LANGUAGE

## WHY PENGUINS WEAR DRESS SUITS

**“WHAT** a scorching day,” said Pat Parrot to himself, fanning himself.

He was pleased to note that Philo Fox was suffering too. Pat didn't care for the fox's sly mode of life, and Philo considered Pat a nosybody.

Philo was panting as he lay under a stump, and muttering to himself about the weather.

“Not a cloud in sight—just a white-hot sun burning a hole in the sky. Hmph!” he exclaimed with exasperation.

“What did you say?” asked Pat Parrot.

“I was talking to myself,” snarled Philo.

“Well,” replied Pat, “if I were you, I'd talk to somebody else. The conversation then would only be half as dull as it is now.”

At this point, fat jolly Peter Pig, came waddling down the path.

“I know where you're going! I know where you're going!” sang Pat.

“Right you are,” grunted Peter. “Give me something wet on a day like this.”

And so saying he plopped into the mud hole with a splash, sending great blobs of mud flying in all directions.

Alas poor Percy Penguin! Just at that

moment he chanced to come along on his way to the salt water inlet for a cooling swim. A second before, he had been the soul of dignity. His spotless white vest and trousers gleamed in the dazzling sunshine. His black cut-a-way coat looked as if it had just come from the cleaners.

And now look at him! Covered with dark brown, gooey mud!

“Oh, I'm sorry,” exclaimed Peter. “I didn't see you.”

“Think nothing of it. I'm quite mud and water proof, thank you,” replied Percy with dignity.

“Hey, fellas,” shouted Pat Parrot. “Look at Mr. Spick and Span. Vest of brown and coat of tan.”

All the jungle folk within hearing of Pat's voice came on the run to view the spectacle. And all laughed heartily.

“Doodness dwacious,” exclaimed Philo Fox. “Percy's been making mud pies. Tut, tut—and at his age.”

“I beg your pardon,” said Percy. “It was an accident. And I don't see anything funny about it. I shall go at once and bathe.”

And he gravely marched off, carrying his head high.

“I'm afraid we've hurt his feelings,”



said Elmer Elephant. "He's so fussy about his appearance."

"Oh, Percy's all right," remarked Peter as he climbed out of his wallow. "He has no sense of humor to speak of, but he's a good sport."

"Why don't you go along with him and take a bath, too," said Philo.

"What? Wash off all this nice mud? I should say not. Keeps me shielded from the hot sun."

"I wonder," Peter then said to nobody in particular, "why it is that the Penguin wears formal clothes all the time."

"Ahem," coughed Pat Parrot gently.

"Yeh," chimed in Stevie Squirrel. "He's always wearing a dress suit, but he never goes anywhere."

"AHM," thundered Pat Parrot.

"Okay—okay—we heard you. Go ahead and tell us why," laughed Elmer, who knew that Pat was just bursting to tell the story of the Penguin and his Fancy Dan attire.

"Of course, we've got to go away back to the dawn of time," began Pat. "There was this Penguin Ancestor of Percy's. His name was Spheniscus Mendiculus, so we'll just call him Gus for short. In those days, the Penguin people were as bare as Peter Pig, here, and they lived in a cold climate. So there was only one thing that they could do, and that was to wear clothes.

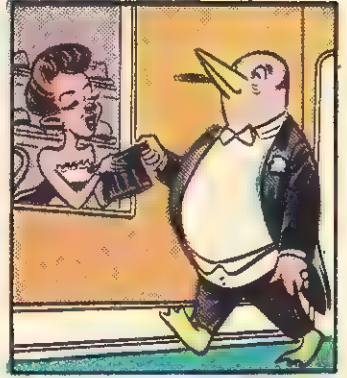
"Well, at first, of course, their garments



were crude and primitive. But as time passed, the Penguins became style-conscious. In due course, all the Penguins "dressed" for dinner. Some of

them "dressed" for lunch. But Gus Penguin "dressed" for breakfast, too.

"You see, Gus started off by having his breakfast served in bed. He found that it was most enjoy-



able, so he had his lunch served in bed. From there, of course, the logical step was to have dinner served in bed.

"Being in bed so much, Gus designed a simple costume, and had it patented. A three-piece pajama suit with two coats and one pair of pants. He made a fortune.

"The fame of Gus and his Plutocrat Pajamas, Inc., spread through the land, and it wasn't long before the King of the Kingdom heard of him and issued a command that Gus appear for dinner, that very day.

"The messenger dallied on the way. Dinner was at 6:00. Gus received the summons at 5:30—only one half hour to dress and get to the court."

"But—Gus had worn no other clothes for years. He had no others. To decline the invitation was certain death. So he donned a clean suit of the Patented Pajamas, and hustled off to the affair.

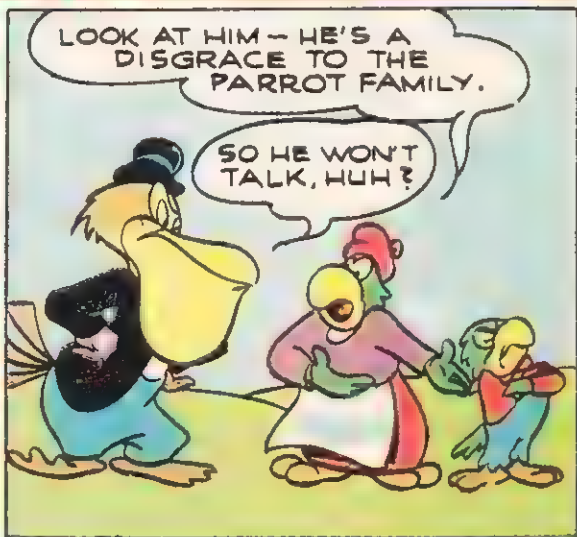
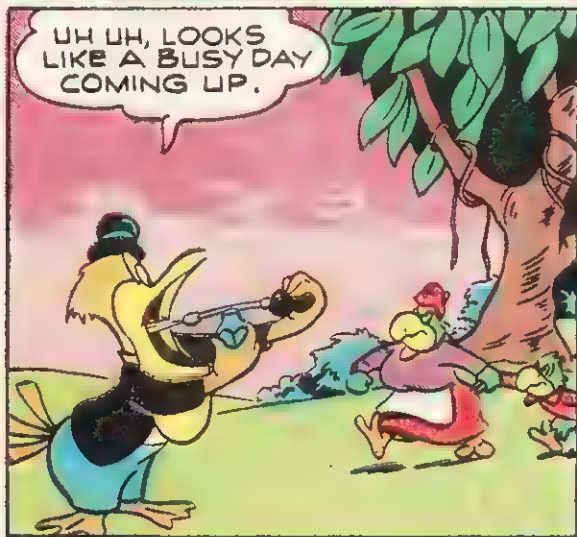
"When he appeared at the palace the King was furious. 'How dare you appear before My August Majesty in such clothes? Get out—procure formal evening attire. Wear it until your presence is commanded again. Scram!'

"Gus went. He bought a white vest—a formal black coat. He waited for the summons. It never came!

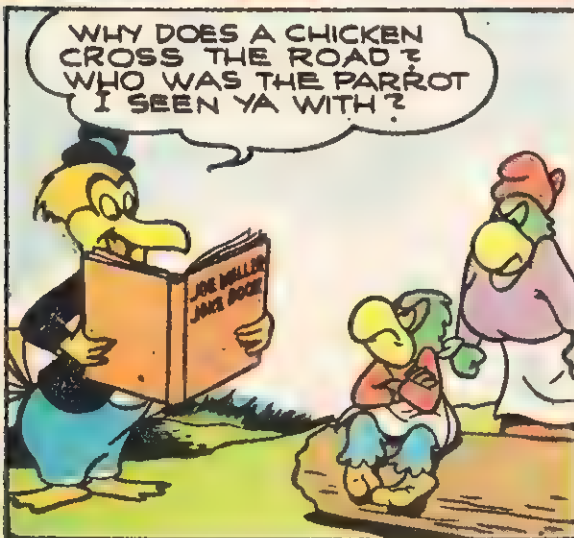
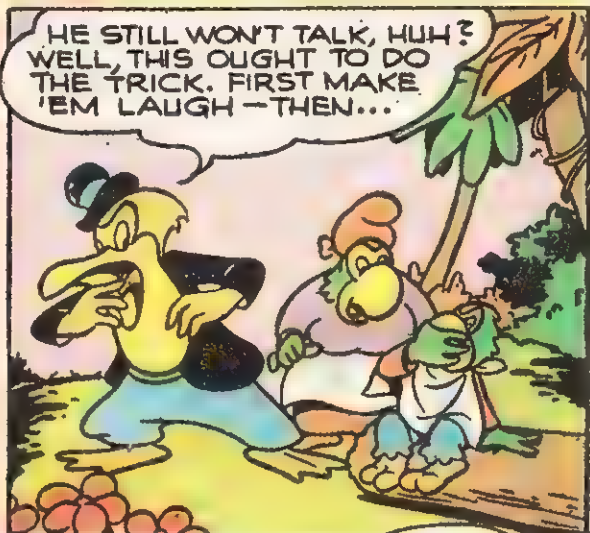
"And so, after wearing that suit for many, many years, it became a part of him, and he bequeathed it to his descendants. And that's why Percy Penguin wears a dress suit all the time. Believe it or not," concluded Pat Parrot.

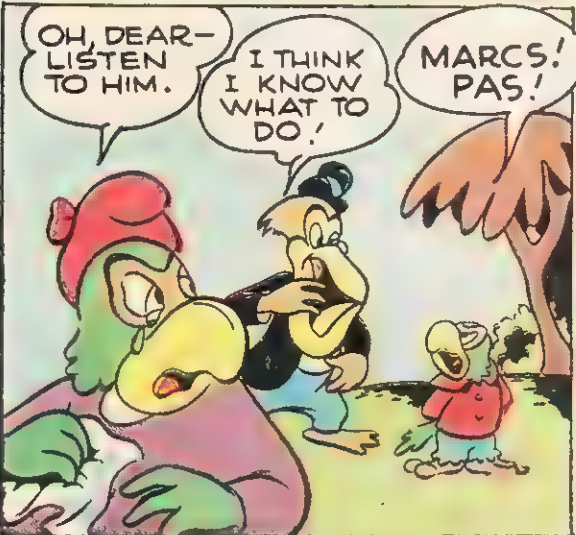
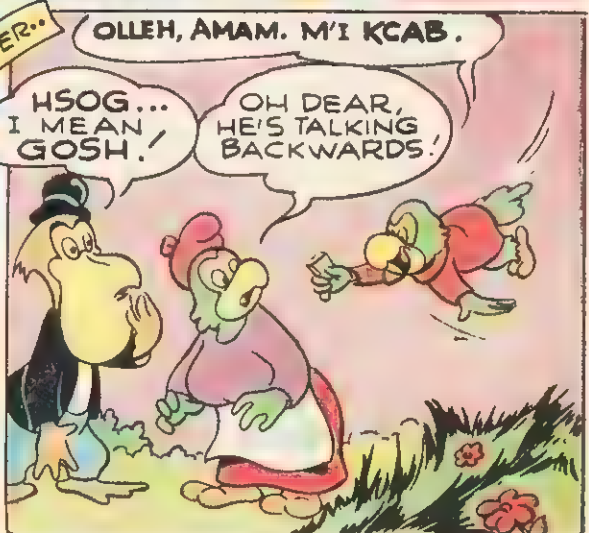
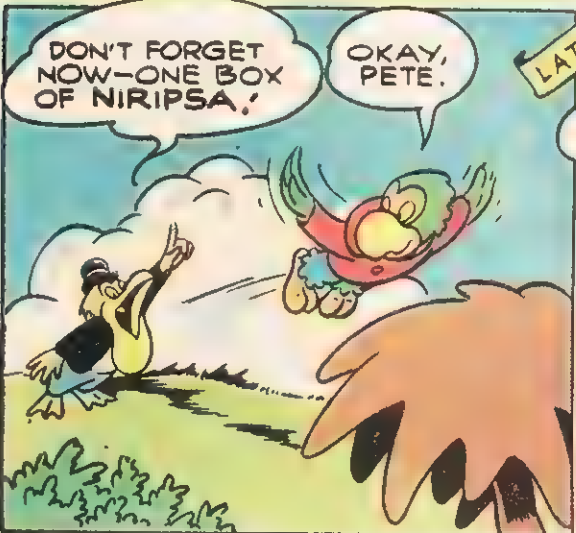
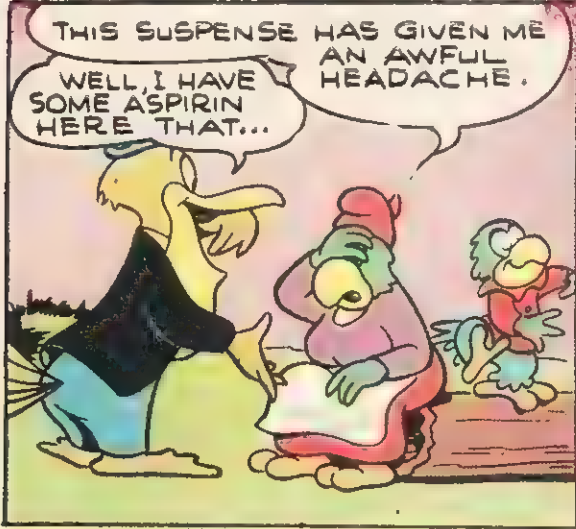


# PELICAN PETE

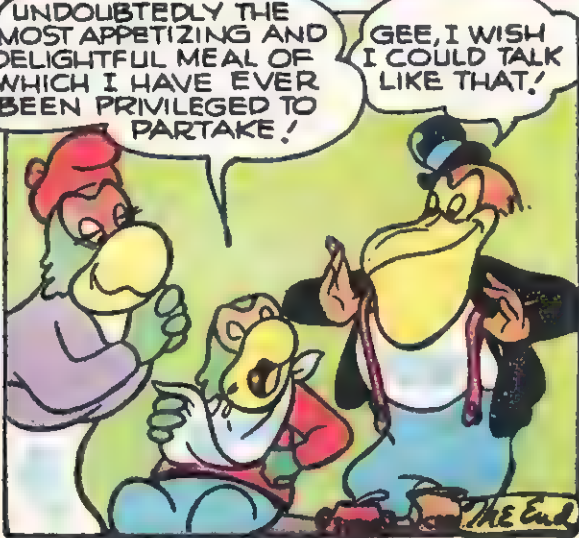
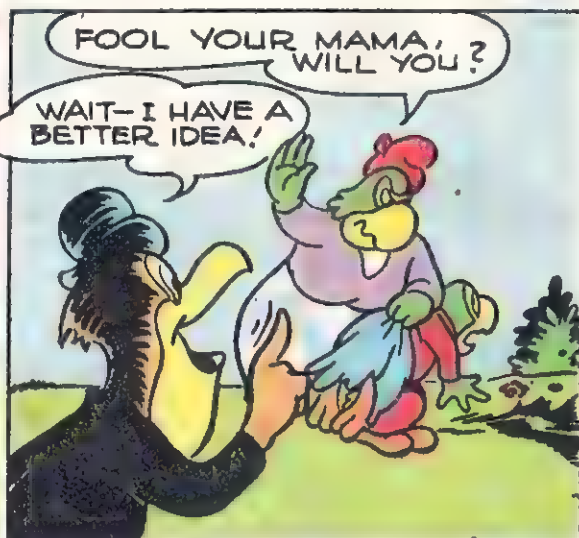












A cartoon illustration of a man in a military uniform, wearing a cap and a jacket with epaulettes. He is looking intently at a large, dark, faceted diamond held in his hand. The background is a solid yellow color.

WITHOUT BATTER OR TUBES!

JUNIOR USES AN AERIAL TIED TO A TREE

GOOD AERIAL!

DIET SMITH GETS STOCK REPORTS ON HIS WRIST RADIO

A cartoon illustration. In the upper left, a man in a brown suit and a fedora-style hat is smiling broadly. He is holding a small, dark object in his hand. A speech bubble next to him contains the text "OH BOY! IT WORKS!". Below him and to the right, a man in a green suit and tie has a shocked expression, with wide eyes and a furrowed brow. He is holding a handgun. The background is a solid yellow color.

**For only**  
**\$398**  
Complete with  
Aerial and  
Ground Wires

*It Really Works*



**The Most Amazing  
Invention You've  
Ever Seen!**

~~No Batteries~~  
~~No Electricity~~  
~~No Tubes~~ **You**

**You've Seen It In The Comics. . .**

Here it is, kids . . . the one and only DICK TRACY Wrist Radio that actually tunes in stations many miles away! And it's yours to own for only \$3.98. Just think of the fun you'll have using it . . . listening to ball games . . . getting the lowdown on things the very moment they happen, no matter where you may be! With a DICK TRACY Wrist Radio you'll immediately become the most popular kid in town . . . the envy of the entire neighborhood! But remember our quantity is limited, so if you want to be sure of getting yours you had better ACT NOW!

Not just a dream . . . but a scientific reality! At last, radio engineers have developed a radio so compact you can wear it on your wrist. Specially built-in earphone assures private reception for your ears alone, and powerful crystal detector pulls in far-off stations. Comes to you complete with amazingly compact aerial and ground connections. Amuse yourself, amaze your friends! Get on the road to popularity! Clip the handy coupon and order your DICK TRACY Wrist Radio today!

Price in Canada add 50c. No C.O.D.'s

State



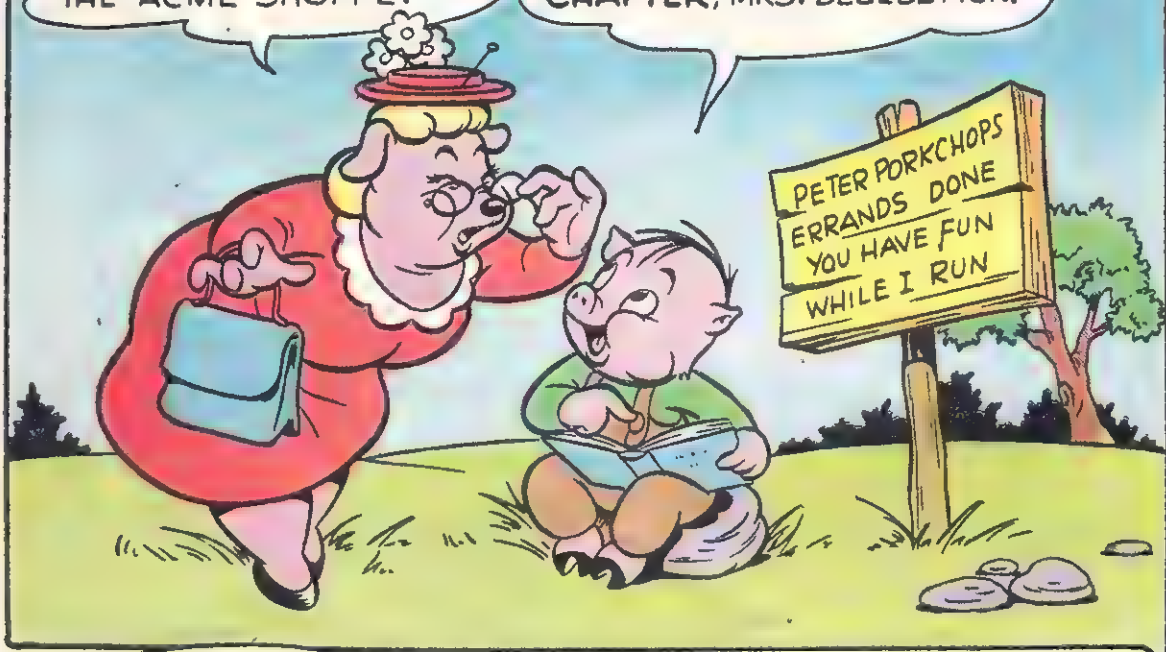




# PETER PORKCHOPS

PETER, I'D LIKE YOU TO PICK UP A RUG FOR ME AT THE ACME SHOPPE!

SOON AS I FINISH THIS FASCINATING CHAPTER, MRS. BLUEBUTTON!

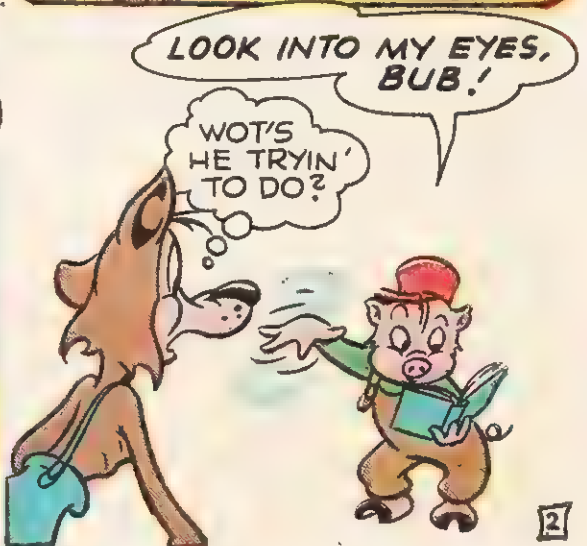
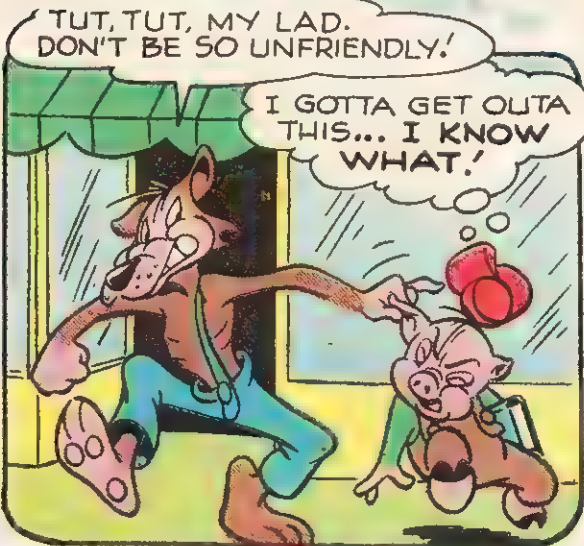
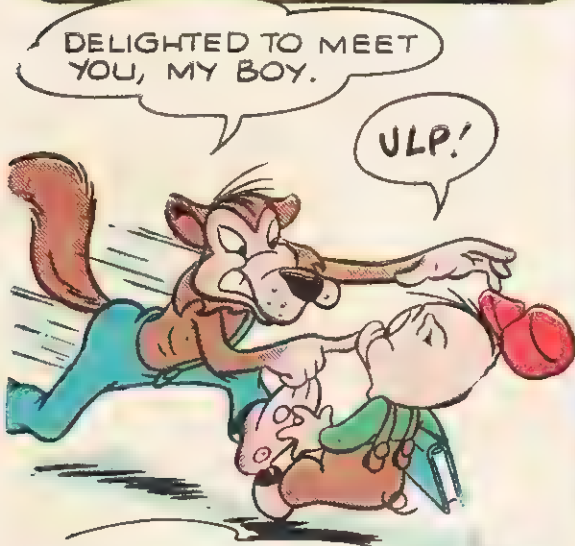
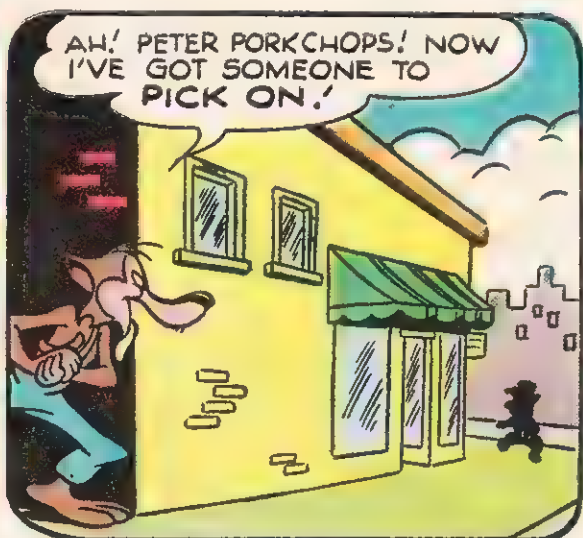
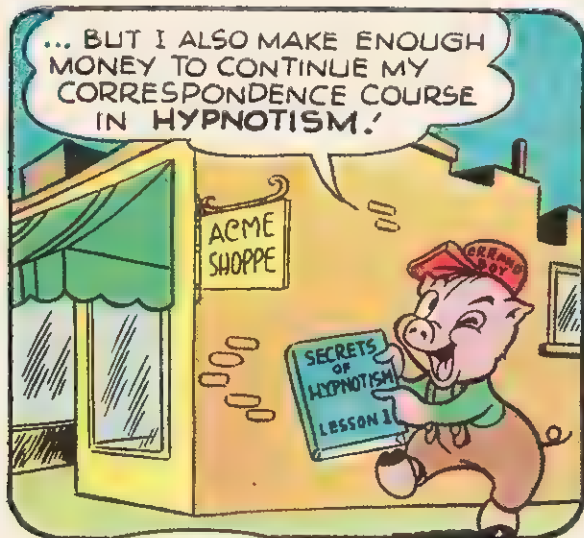


OKAY, HERE I GO!



THIS WAY, NOT ONLY DO I GET IN GOOD WITH IMPORTANT PEOPLE LIKE MRS. BLUEBUTTON, THE POLICE CHIEF'S WIFE ...







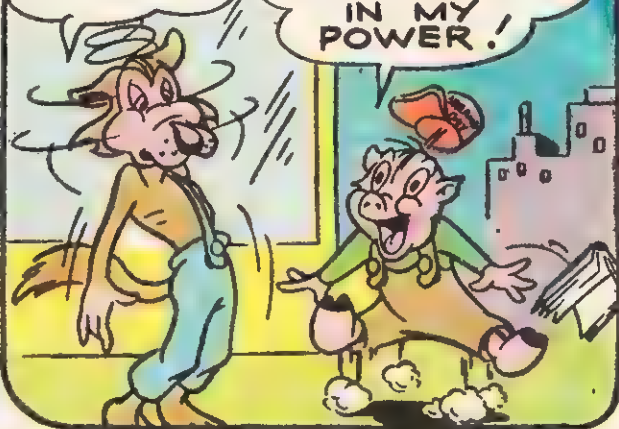
YOU'RE FEELIN' DROWSY! YA WANNA SLEEP!... IT SAYS HERE.

TRYIN' TO HYPNOTIZE ME, HUH? WELL, A GOOD LAUGH PEPS UP THE APPETITE, SO I'LL JUST PRETEND...



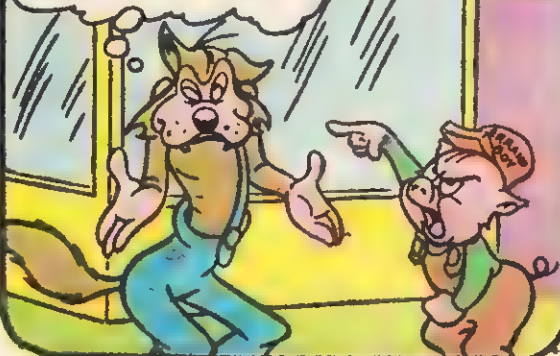
MMMBLE...  
MMMM...  
SLEE-EEPY...

IT WORKS!  
NOW I'VE GOT HIM COMPLETELY IN MY POWER!



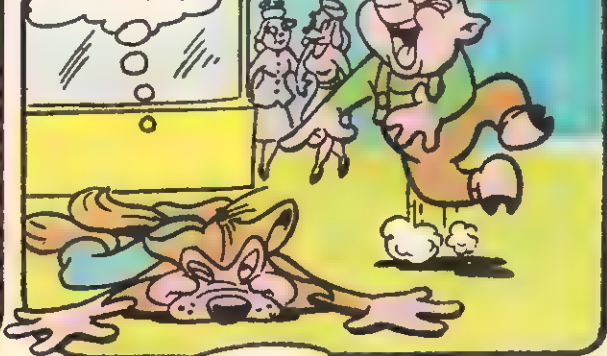
YOU'RE A... YOU'RE A... A RUG! THAT'S IT... A RUG!

HOW SILLY... BUT ANYTHING FOR A LAUGH.



HE REALLY THINKS HE'S A RUG!

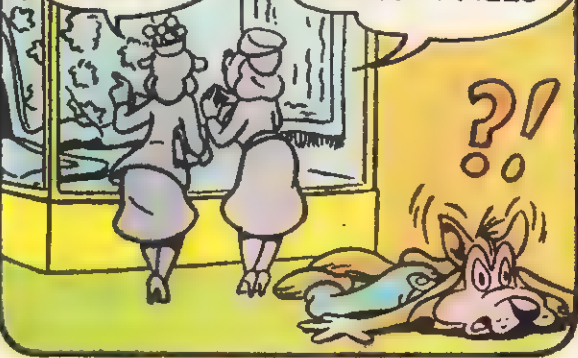
THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!



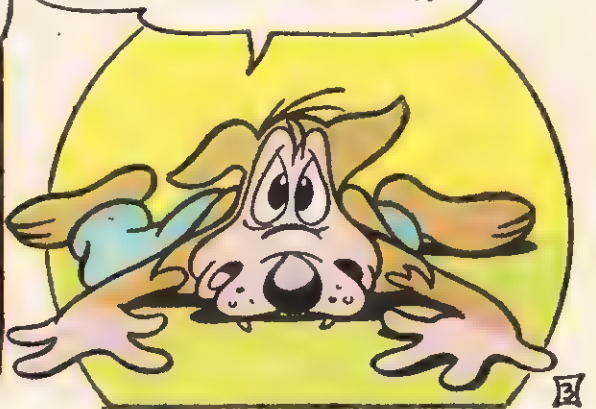
AT THAT MOMENT...

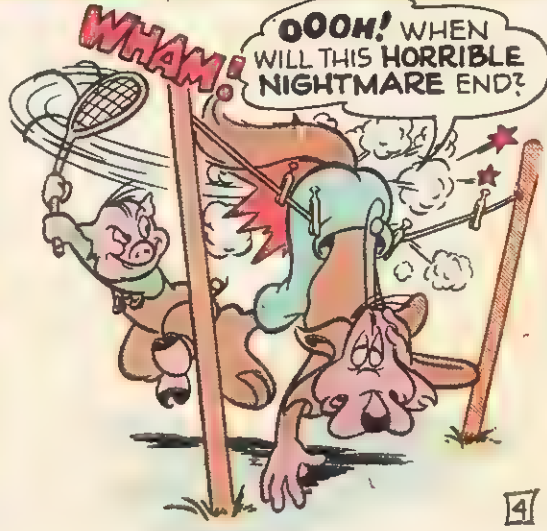
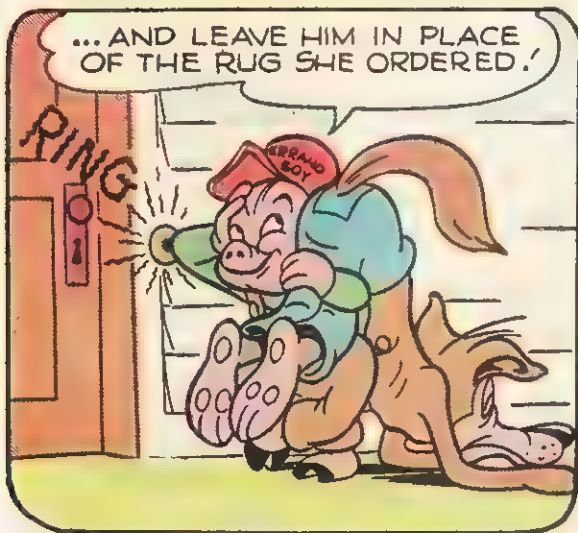
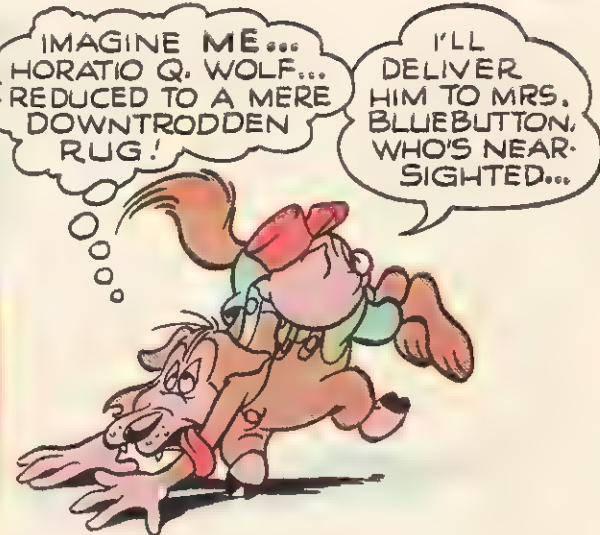
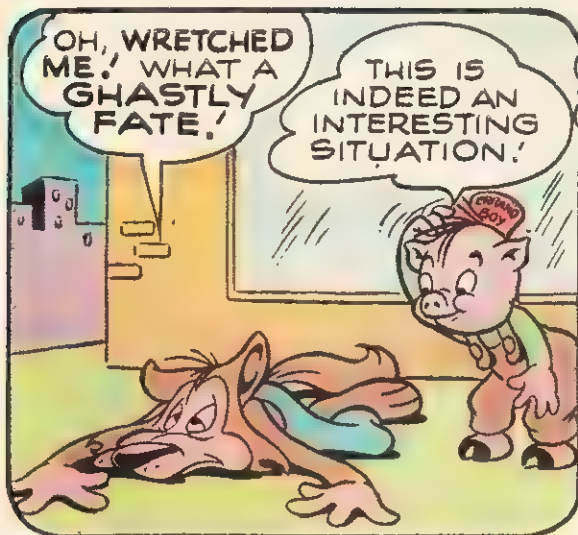
LOOK, MYRNA... WHAT AN EXQUISITE RUG!

I DO DECLARE... IT'S THE LOVELIEST I'VE SEEN IN AGES.



IT... IT'S ME THEY MUST BE REFERRING TO! I'VE SUCCEMBED TO HIS HYPNOTIC POWER!



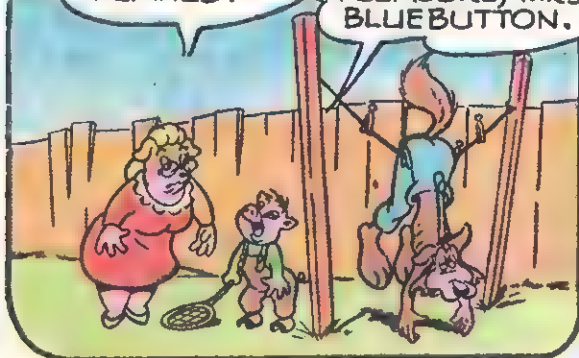




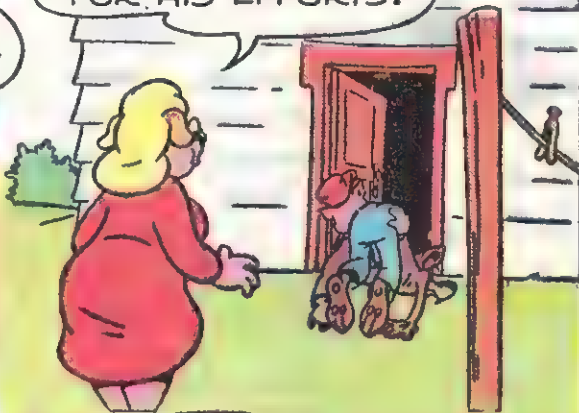


HMMM... STILL A BIT SHOPWORN.  
JUST RUN THE VACUUM OVER  
IT, PETER... THEN  
SPRINKLE ON A  
FEW CAMPHOR  
FLAKES.

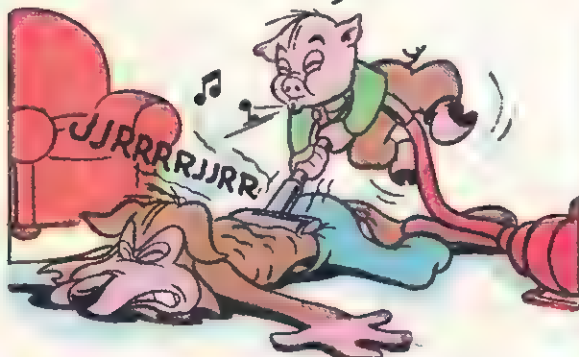
THAT'LL BE A  
PLEASURE, MRS.  
BLUEBUTTON.



WHAT AN OBLIGING YOUNG CHAP.  
I MUST SEE THAT HE IS  
**WELL REWARDED**  
FOR HIS EFFORTS.



99 WHISTLE WHILE YOU  
WORK! TUM TE TUM  
TUM TUM TUM! 99



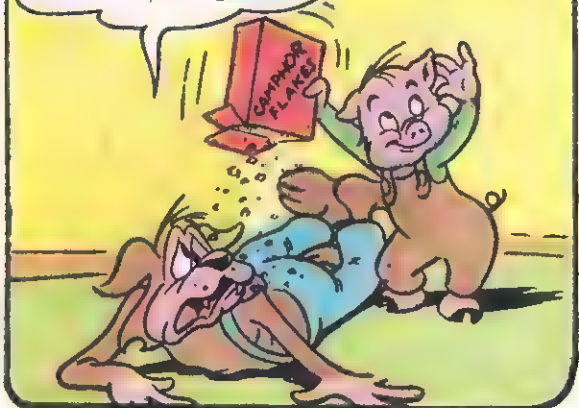
AND NOW...

PLEASE,  
PETER...ANYTHING  
BUT CAMPHOR  
FLAKES!

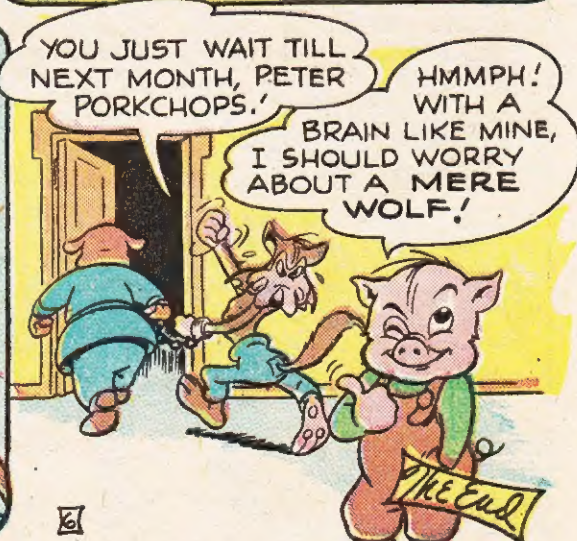
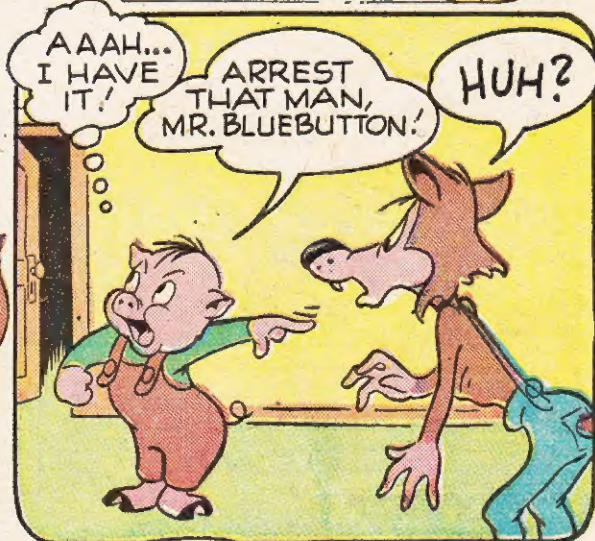
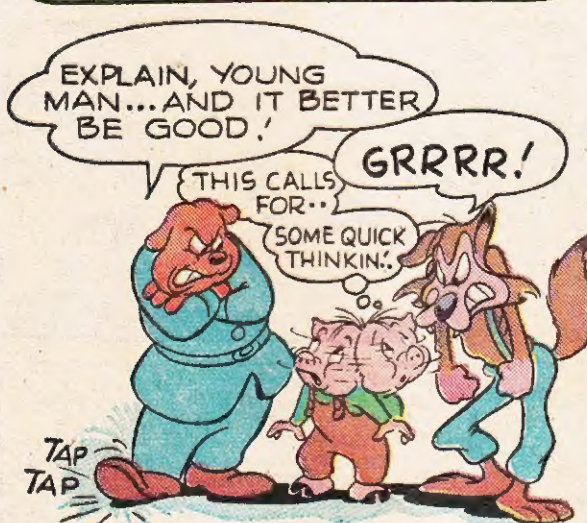


DO I HEAR SOMEONE OBJECT?

BUT THEY MAKE  
ME.. SN.. SN...









# FAMOUS SPORTS FLOPS

OUT-FOXING  
The "FOX"

COACH KEEN TELLS THOM M'AN ANOTHER REAL SPORTS THRILLER

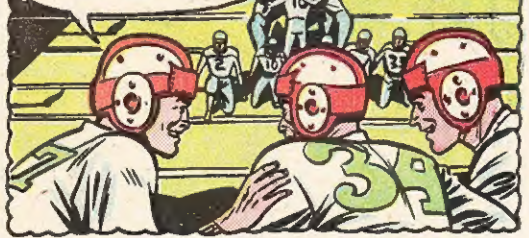
EVEN THE SMARTEST PLAYERS IN FOOTBALL SOMETIMES SLIP UP. FOR INSTANCE, THERE WAS THE FAMOUS GAME BETWEEN THE COMETS AND THE REDSKINS, IN WHICH...



WELL, FOLKS, THE COMETS HAVE ONLY TWENTY YARDS TO GO FOR A TOUCHDOWN... BUT LOOK OUT FOR A TRICKY DEFENSE BY THE REDSKINS' ALL-AMERICA LEFT END... "SAMMY THE FOX!"

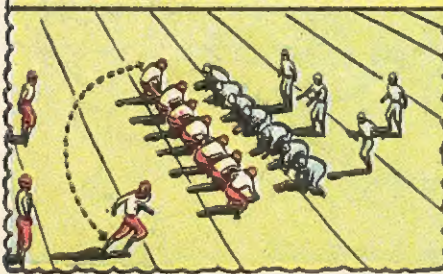


(WHISPER) HEY, FELLOWS, I SUSPECT THE COMETS ARE GOING TO TRY A LONG SWING AROUND OUR RIGHT. AND I'M GOING TO STOP IT.



OKAY, SAMMY!

SO JUST BEFORE THE BALL IS SNAPPED, SAMMY SLIPS BEHIND THE SCRIMMAGE LINE FROM LEFT TO RIGHT END. BUT!!!!



TOUCHDOWN FOR THE COMETS, FOLKS! WHILE SAMMY CROUCHED READY ON THE RIGHT, THE COMETS SWEEPED AROUND THROUGH THE LEFT... WHERE SAMMY SHOULD HAVE BEEN BUT WASN'T!

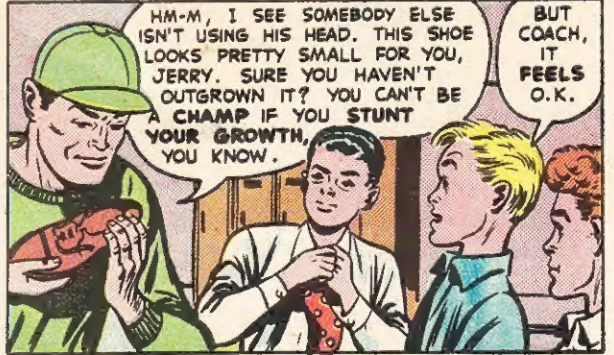


YOU SEE, SAMMY WAS A GOOD GUESSER BUT A POOR WHISPERER. HE WHISPERED SO LOUDLY THAT THE COMETS OVERHEARD HIM AND CHANGED THEIR PLAN!



BOY, SAMMY SURE DIDN'T USE HIS HEAD THAT TIME!

HM-M, I SEE SOMEBODY ELSE ISN'T USING HIS HEAD. THIS SHOE LOOKS PRETTY SMALL FOR YOU, JERRY. SURE YOU HAVEN'T OUTGROWN IT? YOU CAN'T BE A CHAMP IF YOU STUNT YOUR GROWTH, YOU KNOW.

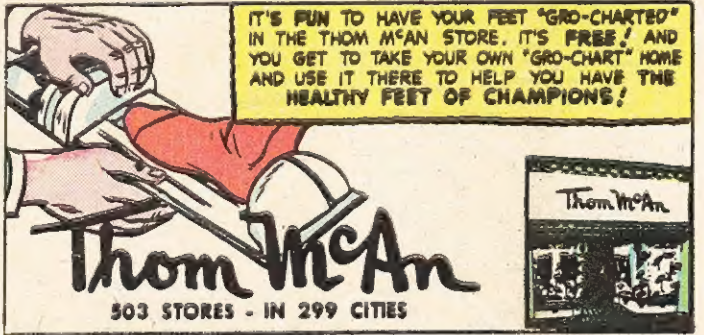


BUT COACH, IT FEELS O.K.

SO WHAT? YOUNG FOOT BONES ARE SOFT. THEY DON'T HURT WHEN CRAMPED BY TIGHT SHOES. DON'T RISK STUNTING THE GROWTH OF YOUR FEET. USE THAT NEW THOM M'AN INVENTION, THE "GRO-CHART."



IT'S FUN TO HAVE YOUR FEET "GRO-CHARTED" IN THE THOM M'AN STORE. IT'S FREE! AND YOU GET TO TAKE YOUR OWN "GRO-CHART" HOME AND USE IT THERE TO HELP YOU HAVE THE HEALTHY FEET OF CHAMPIONS!



Thom McAn

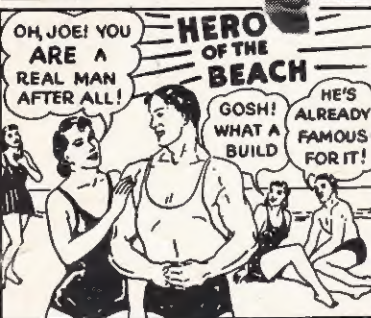
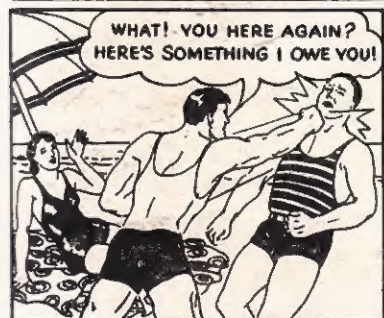
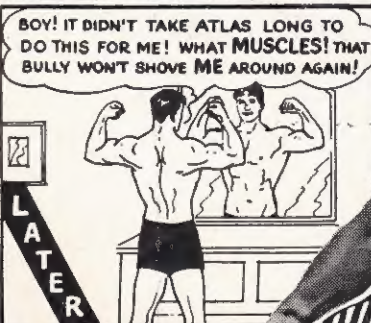
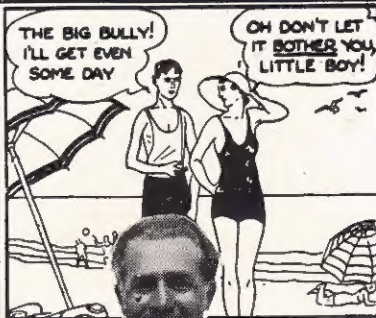
503 STORES - IN 299 CITIES





HOW JOE'S BODY  
BROUGHT HIM

FAME INSTEAD  
OF SHAME



## I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

If YOU, like Joe, have a body that others can "push around"—if you're ashamed to strip for sports or a swim—then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'll PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality! "Dynamic Tension." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a spindle-shanked, scrawny weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

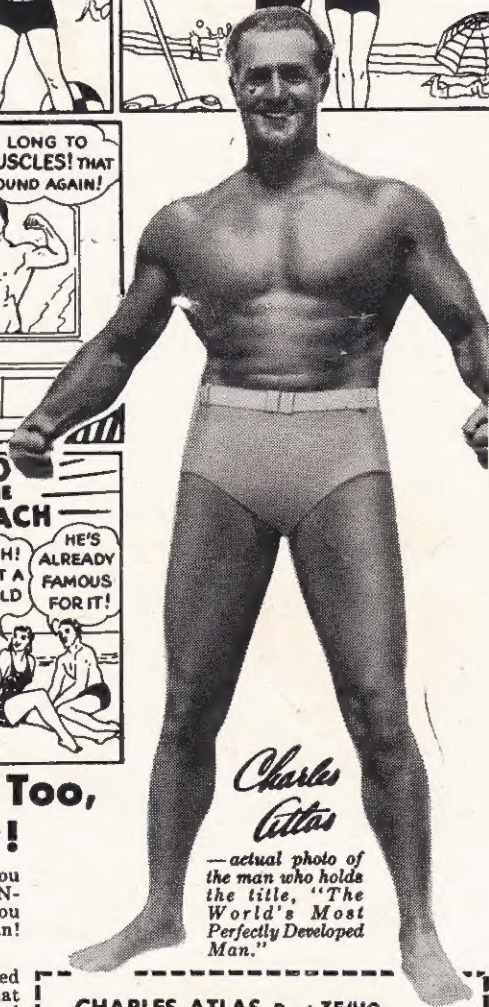
### "Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. Before you know it, this easy,

NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be! You'll be a New Man!

### FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they looked before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 35410, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.



*Charles Atlas*

—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 35410**

115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....Age.....  
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City.....Zone No. ....  
(if any) .....State.....



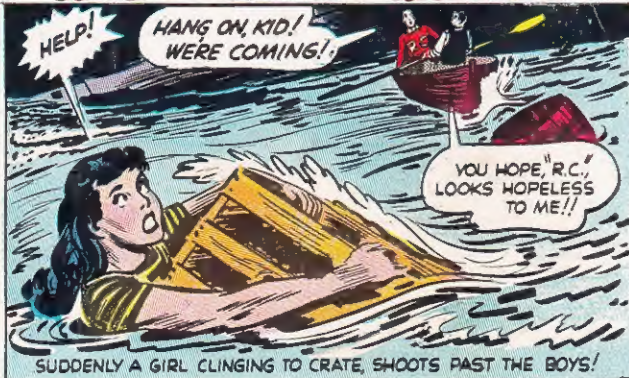
# ADVENTURES of "R.C." and QUICKIE

## HEROES OF THE FLOOD!

DON'T SEE ANYBODY ELSE, QUICKIE. WE'D BETTER GET GOING—IT'S GETTING PRETTY DARK

ALL THIS WATER AND NONE TO DRINK! WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR A BOTTLE OF ROYAL CROWN COLA RIGHT NOW!

A DAM HAS BURST ABOVE A SMALL COLLEGE TOWN AND "R.C." AND QUICKIE HAVE SPENT THE DAY RESCUING SURVIVORS FROM THE FLOOD!



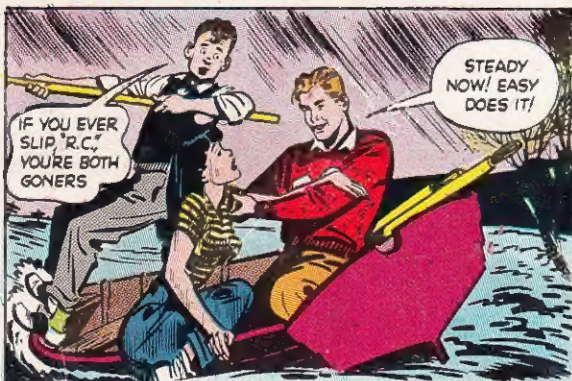
LOOK! SHE'S CAUGHT ON THAT POLE! NOW'S OUR CHANCE!

I'LL STEER PAST HER. YOU TRY TO SNAG THE POLE WITH THE BOAT HOOK!



CAREFUL, MISS! DON'T TOUCH THOSE WIRES! I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT

HERE, I'LL HOLD THE HOOK. YOU HELP THE GAL!



DID YOU HEAR WHAT SHE SAID, "R.C."? HER FATHER'S A LOCAL ROYAL CROWN COLA DEALER!

HE'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE ROYAL CROWN COLA YOU CAN DRINK—YOU DESERVE IT!



CHARLES STARRETT

COLUMBIA PICTURES WESTERN STAR, SAYS:

YOU'RE ON, BUCKEROO! RC SURE TASTES BEST

"I took the cola taste-test four years ago—picked RC best-tasting. It has been my favorite ever since!" Try it! Say, "RC for me!" That's the quick way to get a quick-up with a frosty bottle of Royal Crown Cola—best by taste-test!

ROYAL CROWN COLA

Best by taste-test

